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WEDNESDAY MORNING, - SEPT. 12, 1866

## The Issue Before the Country.

The question which the American people are called upon to decide is, whether the Union shall be restored and conducted upon constitutional principles, or whether it shall remain divided, with one portion excluded from representation and participation in the government? It is a plain proposition which any one can understand. Why the Union should be restored is very plain. If we are to regard the constitution as our political chart, and intend to observe its provisions, every State must stand upon an equal footing, exercising equal rights, and enjoying equal privileges. The constitution recognizes no distinction, nor does it tolerate the idea that one portion of the States can exclude others from the full and unrestricted enjoyment of every right guaranteed by the compact under which the Union was formed, or that one portion may arrogate authority to rule the other. As a constitutional and legal question the right of the Southern States to representation cannot be disputed. No argument can be made against it. If they are not a part of the Union they are independent sovereignties, precisely as they were before the adoption of the constitution which formed the Union, and if they are a part of the Union they are entitled to every right and dignity which the constitution confers.

But even if this were not the case, and the excluded States, for some good and substantial reason, had forfeited their rights under the constitution, still, upon the point of sound public policy and the true interests of the nation, they should be reinstated in their places and reinvested with their forfeited rights. No good result can be hoped from their continued exclusion, while the evil consequences inevitably to flow are manifold and apparent. So long as the Southern people are held in their present condition, oppressed with the sense of humiliation and lorded over by an unreasonable and galling despotism, their feelings toward the government will necessarily be of the most unfriendly character, and the irritation will increase precisely in proportion with the duration of the wrong. That it is not wise in a government to incur the enmity of any portion of its citizens, and more especially of the inhabitants of a whole section of its dominions numbering millions, every one will readily admit, nor can that system of policy which injures and retards the material progress of the country be defended. The policy of the Jacobins in refusing to recognize the fact that the war is at end, and in persisting in keeping open the questions growing out of the war, tends directly to the accomplishment of both of these results. The Southern people are kept in anxiety and doubt as to the ultimate disposition to be made of their civil and political rights, property is not secure, everything is uncertain, and at the same time the worst of feelings are aroused and the affections of the people for the government are becoming more and more alienated with each additional day's delay.

And for what object is this ruinous policy persisted in? Can any one give a single good reason why it should not be at once abandoned, why the Southern States should not be admitted to their appropriate places in the Union, and a system of conciliation be substituted for the irritating and aggravating policy which is dirfting the country to destruction?

This is the issue before the people, and upon them will fall the responsibility of the evil consequences which must result if they do not take the political power of the nation from the hands of the men who are now so grossly misusing it. It is their duty to put men at the head of the government who can and will bring it back to constitutional principles, and administer it with some regard to the general good. They will have an opportunity to do this in the elections to occur this fall, and the present indications are that they will wisely improve it, and administer such a rebuke to the Jacobins as will convince them that the nation is weary of their excesses and is determined to bring them to a close.

## The Fred. Douglass Convention.

The people of the South may confidently submit their case to popular decision upon the contrast of the two Philadelphia conventions. One made up of calm, undemonstrative, earnest and talented men, silently and without ostentatious display performing their work; exhibiting the true spirit of conciliation and a hearty purpose to restore the Union upon a constitutional basis, and looking only to the good of the nation. The other composed of dirty, God-defying blackguards and negroes, intent only upon mischief, and resolved upon revenge. Let the nation compare the proceedings of the two conventions—the dignified and statesmanlike conduct of the men composing the one, and the noisy and brutal outpourings of the other. In the one eminent Federal and Confederate generals and statesmen, who had fought fearlessly and gloriously through the war, there fraternizing for the restoration of harmony and the common good, and in the other Parson Brownlow and Fred. Douglass and their insane confederates, screeching out their loathsome sympathy for more blood and ruin. While the imposing spectacle of the Philadelphia convention presented a profound determination, and its action was hailed everywhere as the harbinger of peace, that of the convention of Southern loyalists, made up of disappointed fanatics and wretches frantic for another popular tumult, cannot excite any other feelings than scorn and contempt.

And the men who were the Southern representatives in these two conventions fairly and truthfully reflect the people they represent. Those in the national convention were the representatives of that great people, who, under the sense of unendurable wrongs, and the apprehension of further outrages, like brave men, drew their swords and staked their lives upon the issue, now laboring to restore the country; those of this loyalists convention, the representatives of those who were too cowardly to risk their worthless carcasses in the struggle on either side, now seeking to tear open afresh the wounds but partly healed, and which all good men are striving so heartily to soothe. It these malignant and fanatical negro worshipers had been wise they would have remained quietly in their homes and permitted their Northern allies to fight their battle for them. The exhibition they have made of their venomous and malignant spirit and revolutionary designs will consign them all to the infamy they have so richly earned.

**The Cattle Disease.**—In our columns yesterday reference was made to the "cattle disease" now thought to be prevailing throughout the country. The supposition that it was brought to this State from Texas by the importations of diseased beeves from that region is, we think, wholly erroneous. Investigations and inquiry will be likely to locate the cause nearer home, or among the weeds or vines that are frequently eaten by cattle. Last year the dairymen were more unfortunate in some localities than this year, when there was not a single head of Texas stock in the State. The farmers of Fayette were much troubled with a fatal disease attackinr their milch cows and yearlings, and not a hoof of Texas stock had yet trodden that soil.

The first lot of Texas cattle were imported by E. L. Huffman, Esq., of this city, to the number of 125. They were received on the 4th of last April, and were purchased by Washington Reasor, of Spencer county, who put them to grass on his pasture, and from that day to this there has been no visible disease among them, and not one has died. On the contrary, they have thrived and fattened most wonderfully. They have made an average gain of 360 pounds each in weight. The same is also true of all the other cattle, numbering in the aggregate 1,700 head, imported from Texas by Mr. Huffman, who disposed of another lot of 200 head to Mr. Reasor, of Spencer county, in July. The latter says the last drove is healthy and thriving fast, admitting, however, that they have one complaint, which is common to the whole lot, and he thinks it is—consumption, grass consumption, though none refuse a lick of salt occasionally on a little sound old corn.

The butchers have been complaining nearly all summer of the very inferior quality of the beeves sent here for sale for the daily market, and we have heard it rumored that diseased cattle have been sold in the market. We think no punishment could be too severe to any wretch who would send diseased cattle to market.

## The Jacobin Programme — What Is It?

The designs of the Jacobins are bloodthirsty, revengeful, unstatesmanlike and ruinous, and involve the continued exclusion of the Southern States and persecution of their people, the establishment of negro suffrage, the impeachment of the President, the inauguration of another reign of blood and terror, and the total destruction of all the material interests and prosperity of both sections. They have deliberately resolved that they will not surrender the power they have so shamefully and ruinously misused, and that if necessary they will precipitate the country into another revolution to retain it. In their blind and unreasoning hate they have resolved upon the diabolical policy of still further desolating the Southern States and prostrating them socially, politically, and pecuniarily beyond the hope of recovery. Their cry is for blood and vengeance. All recent developments go conclusively to show that they have a concerted and well understood plan of action, and both their presses and orators exhibit a singular consistency and coherency in all their utterances. From Ben. Butler and Brownlow to Sam. McKee, and through the columns of all their organs, we find the same strain of bitter vituperation, the same fiendish purpose to still further exasperate public opinion, and to degrade and crush out the Southern people; the same resolute purpose to prevent the restoration of the Union, and to disregard and defy the plainest constitutional guarantees; the same astounding lack of statesmanship, and the same determination to make the interests of their party superior and paramount to all other considerations, whether of justice, sound policy, the requirements of the constitution or the interests of the country. To show that we do not misrepresent their purposes we make a few extracts from some of their recent speeches and editorials. In reference to the time when the Union should be restored and the duration of the period of the exclusion of the Southern States from representation, Beast Butler in his recent speech said:

*And when men ask me how long I would keep these men out, I say keep them out until the heavens melt with fervent heat, until they will allow free speech and free press throughout their land. And if it should not come in this generation we will swear our sons to keep them out until they become fit for a republican form of government.*

The Boston Transcript confesses to the same policy. It says:

"We answer: Until that nest of traitors becomes fully satisfied that it never can again rule the nation by combination with Northern allies. When the South relinquishes all hope of controlling national affairs, as it did in the days of Polk, Pierce, and Buchanan, the time will have arrived for investing Southern constituencies with the rights which they voluntarily forfeited."

The Springfield Republican, itself a Republican paper, says:

"Doubtless this expresses the real feeling and intention of the most radical wing of the Republican party."

Butler thus expresses his feelings toward the people he made himself infamous by insulting and trampling in the dust:

"And we are told that these men are our brothers! [Applause.] The rattlesnake may be a brother of the copperhead, but moccasin or mine must change before I go to Philadelphia and talk about your brethren! They are no brethren of mine. Either their hearts or mine must change before I can give them the right hand of fellowship."

Brownlow, in his speech on Saturday, in Philadelphia, thus expresses his feelings and spits his venom:

In regard to the South, he would say that if the spirit of the South and the rebellious spirit combined with treachery, and the copperheads of the North shall bring another war upon the country and force you to leave your wives and children, your homes and parents, and invade the South to put it down, I want to have something to say about the division of forces. Let there be three divisions. Let the first go armed according to regulations with small arms and artillery, and let them do the killing. Let the second go with hatchets and butcher and let them do the burning. Let the third and last go with the surveyor's compass and chain, and we will sell out the lands to pay the expenses of the war, and settle the country with men who will honor this glorious banner. [Cheers.]

General John A. Logan in a late speech said he wanted to fight the Southern people "with a sword in one hand and a torch in the other."

Brownlow, in a speech circulated in East Tennessee shortly before his departure for Philadelphia, said that every rebel must leave the State, and if any should be killed he guaranteed pardon to the murderers. His Secretary of State, Fletcher, predicts another war in thirty days.

During the last session of Congress not less than eighty bills and resolutions were offered, intended to secure negro representation and suffrage.

Geary, the Radical candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, on this point, expresses himself thus:

When the question of negro suffrage comes up, as it will, probably, in three or four years, I shall be ready to meet it, and I will say I am not prepared to deny the right of voting to the colored man.

And on the subject of negro suffrage and equality, Horace Maynard, a member of Congress from Tennessee, expresses his views in the following atrocious language:

I tell you, gentlemen, that in a short time this complaint about negro equality will be thrown away forever. When the fact is that it was said that the negro would not be suffered to testify in your courts—that his oath would not be granted him. But how stands matters to-day? He is now admitted to testify in your courts with impunity, but there is every evidence that he will soon be on a social equality with the white man in your State. Yes, gentlemen, he will marry and intermarry in your families. It is a little objectionable to-day, but you will soon get over this, and the persecuted negro will be welcomed to your parlors. This will be the result of the political and social changes of the next few months.

These are but a few of the extracts we could present, but they are sufficient to show the spirit which moves the Radical leaders, the designs they entertain, and the resolute purpose with which they are pressing their schemes. Men so bold and defiant, holding such opinions, who are so unprincipled and reckless, and who at the same time control the legislative department of the government, are dangerous, and must succeed unless every element of opposition is combined against them to put them down. It is impossible that the country can prosper or our republican institutions exist under such control. They make no apologies for their policy, but are everywhere defiant and aggressive, maintaining on all occasions the necessity of the adoption of their policy and their determination to carry it through; and they will do it unless they are opposed by all conservative men with the same boldness, energy and zeal which they themselves display. Fortunately for the country, these Jacobins have in President Johnson an opponent as fearless as themselves, who is rallying the people to the encounter. All that mortal man can do to put them down he will do, and if the people will but trust him he will yet save the country from the fearful perils which now impend, and the constitution from demolition.

## Rebel Bonds in London.

A cable dispatch from London, dated last evening, states that the action of the Philadelphia convention had the effect to advance the price of rebel bonds in that market. Of course. It has also made a market at the South for the "chances" on negroes being returned to slavery, and all stored to their former owners. Ten dollars per head is the average price. This is the way London rebels and Southern rebels view the thing.—[Cin. Gazette.

Such is the stuff with which the Radical disunion papers are trying to gull their Northern readers, and we suppose some will be found green enough to swallow it. The expression, "rebel bonds," was telegraphed evidently to designate bonds of the late rebel States, as every simpleton knows that "rebel bonds" are valueless, and are not on the European or any other market. If the Gazette man really believes the "chances" of returning negroes to slavery at the South has put up the price to $10 per head, there is an opening for him to make a magnificent speculation. We will sell him all our right, title and interest to a few of the "chattels" we happened to own at the time of the surrender at half the price he names, and we think he could purchase a few thousand without difficulty at even much lower figures.

☞ The corn crops for many miles in every direction from Atlanta are uniformly poor. In many sections the yield will be less than ever known before, and planters will be compelled to buy meal and bread stuff. West for breadstuffs. In some instances such purchases of supplies will begin as early as November and December, so short have been the grain crops.

Cotton is being improved by the late rains, though the extensive belt of country over which the summer drouth prevailed in Middle and North Georgia will cause the crop to fall far short of what was anticipated early in the season.—[Atlanta Intelligencer, Sept. 4th.

## Senator Trumbull on the Stump.

Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, has made a speech upon the issues before the country, which he no doubt considers very smart, and in which opinion the Jacobins will, of course, agree with him. He attempts to arraign the President, and to vindicate the action of Congress. The whole speech is a weak specimen of special pleading, based upon false assumptions, and, of course, reaching absurd and false conclusions.

He opens his argument by a discussion of the points at issue between the President and Congress in reference to the status of the Southern States and the conditions requisite to their return to their natural positions in the Union. He states the case thus:

On the one hand, it is insisted that the President, whose duties under the constitution are executive only, has the right to prescribe the terms on which States deprived by their own acts of all civil governments, may re-establish them and become entitled to representation in Congress, and all that is left for Congress to do is for each House to determine for itself on the election, qualification, and returns of the members elected to it.

On the other hand it is insisted that Congress, composed of the representatives of the States and the people, in whom, by the constitution, the law making power is lodged, has a right to determine the conditions on which the civil government of a State, once disrupted and overthrown by rebellion, may be again brought into harmonious relations with the Union and become entitled to representation in Congress.

This is a very fair sample of the honesty of his whole argument. The President, as everybody knows, has not insisted that he had the right to prescribe the terms upon which the seceded States should become entitled to representation in Congress, but has maintained the doctrine, from first to last, that these States never were out of the Union, and that they were simply in a condition of revolt, which revolt having been suppressed, they resumed their former relations to the government; that having always been States of the Union, and never out of it, they are entitled to all the rights, dignities and privileges which the fact that they are States involves.

The true statement of the difference between the President and Congress is, that the President maintains that the Southern States had neither the right nor the power to leave the Union, and consequently did not do it, and that, therefore, they have been continually in the Union, while the Congress contends that the States, by their effort to establish an independent government, forfeited and lost their rights as States, and that Congress has a right to impose any and all conditions it may see proper to their reinstatement in the Union. But we might let the statement of the positions of the President and of Congress stand as Mr. Trumbull has stated them, and still show that Congress is wrong and that its course is not in the slightest degree defensible; that while the policy of the President is that of an enlightened statesmanship characterized by a creditable benevolence and magnanimity, that of the Jacobins is neither generous or wise, and is dictated not by regard for the interests of the country, or by any offuse of which the Southern States may have been guilty, but simply and solely by a desire and determination to retain the political control of the government and keep themselves in office.

It cannot be denied that the President has labored earnestly and zealously to restore the Union, and to promote harmony among the people, and that he has made the effort against a formidable and unscrupulous opposition; and it is equally clear that he has pursued this course upon the presumption that the vital intcrests of both sections, and the safety and prosperity of the nation would be advanced thereby. The public good has therefore been his aim, and for this he is entitled to the commendation of all patriotic men. But what of the policy which the Illinois Senator so disingenuously defends? That policy is one of vengeance, not of statesmanship. It looks to the further trampling down and humiliation of a proud and true-hearted people already prostrated, and to their further impoverishment, although they are already on the verge of penury. Instead of seeking to conciliate and win to the support of the government millions of men, who have shown to what desperate lengths they may be driven by the sense of wrong, and to win their friendship and esteem by acts of moderation and kindness, they pursue a policy towards them which cannot fail to embitter and exasperate and cause them to abhor and detest the government which heaps upon them such multiplied and unnecessary wrongs.

But admitting the point raised by Mr. Trumbull, that the power to impose conditions to the restoration of these States belongs unquestionably to Congress, the question then stares us in the face, why has not Congress exercised its power and thus quieted the raging billows of political strife which have grown up out of its neglect and refusal to do so? Why has it not imposed the conditions it deemed proper and perfected the work of those grand armies which marched for the salvation of the Union, by the perfect restoration of the Union?

What excuse can they offer for the eighteen months' delay to discharge this important and imperative duty? What good object can they pretend has been subserved by their failure to exercise the power they claim to possess? In a word, why has not the nation been restored? A half million of men have marched to bloody graves, and four billions of dollars have been spent to accomplish what these Jacobins maintain they have both the right and the power to consummate, and yet the great fact stands out that the Union is not restored. They will not permit the President to restore it because they say he has not the power, and they stubbornly refuse to restore it themselves, though fully aware that every day's delay aggravates the national difficulties and widens the chasm between the sections. This is the grand offense for which they must answer to the people, and it is upon this issue that the President appeals to the popular judgment. No special pleading or ingenious sophistry can conceal the real questions involved. The intelligence of the masses will pierce the thin and flimsy veil with which the Jacobins seek to conceal their selfish and ruinous schemes, and they will be overwhelmed by a torrent of public indignation.

☞ The Jacobins appear to have lost all sense of decency. Indeed it is doubtful, judging from their present conduct, whether they ever had any. At Chicago they consented very reluctantly, and after much disgraceful discussion, to the use of a public hall for the President's reception, and at Cleveland, on Monday night, they insulted him, and were so shameless as to interrupt him and call him a traitor while he was addressing a crowd. Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad, and if they are not a wild set of bedlamites, then there is no certainty in judging by human actions. They feel the sand slipping from under their feet, and their rage is boundless. They are damaging themselves, however, and not the President. He is above the reach of the shafts of their malice and can smile at their malignity. He knows that he is riding on the top wave of popular favor, while they are sinking to political perdition. He is borne upon the shoulders of a great and magnanimous people, while they will soon be trampled beneath their feet. The very excesses in which they are now indulging will accelerate their fall, and when they go down it will be forever. Posterity will only know them by the record of their misdeeds, and the memory of their crimes is all that will rescue them from oblivion.

**Appointment by the Governor.**—Our special dispatch from Frankfort advises us that Gov. Bramlette has appointed A. G. Rhea, Esq., of Russellville, as Judge of the Fourth Judicial District, in place of Hon. Asher W. Graham, deceased; and has ordered an election for Judge on the 6th of October next. Mr. Rhea is a most excellent lawyer and an accomplished and thorough gentleman, whose appointment is a most excellent one and will give universal satisfaction.

**Swedenborgian.**—In Maine and New Hampshire are five societies, two ministers, and 262 members. In Massachusetts, sixteen societies, eighteen ministers, and 1,050 members. In New York and Canada, nine societies, three ministers and 250 members. In Pennsylvania, ten societies, two ministers, and 500 members. In Ohio, ten societies, six ministers, and 700 members. In Maryland and the District of Columbia, six societies, three ministers, and about 200 members. In Illinois, nine societies, seven ministers, and 504 members. The congregation at the corner of Fourth and John streets, Cincinnati, is said to be the largest in the whole denomination. Rev. Mr. Goddard is the pastor, a gentleman of high culture and talent.

## FASHIONABLE SCANDAL AND SCANDALOUS FASHION.

### A Column of Gossip for the Gentlemen, on Subjects in which the Ladies take no Interest.

Smiles and kind words cost nothing, but are beyond price to the afflicted heart.

A bit of blue dissolved in skim-milk and water will restore old crape.

Why is kissing your sweetheart like eating soup with a fork? Because it takes a long time to get enough of it.

One of the latest arrivals at Saratoga was a lady with eighty dresses and thirty-six bonnets.

Gauze veils, attached by some elegant ornament, will undoubtedly be a feature of the fall bonnets.

Why are women hard on clothes? Because, when they buy a new suit, they wear it out the first day.

No one now thinks of wearing colored cashmere petticoats as formerly; wool is much too elementary; nothing but silk or satin can be tolorated, and these, whether blue, green, pink, or mauve, which are the favorite colors, must be elaborately worked and trimmed with cluny.

If a young lady wishes to encourage her lover when he gives her a squeeze, the best thing she can do is to *re-press* him.

Aprons, simulated by bands of velvet, silk, or guipure, are among the recent styles of trimming dress-skirts. These adorn—or rather disfigure—the backs as well as the fronts. Miniature aprons are set on the shoulders and cuffs.

"Do you like novels?" asked Miss Fitzgerald of her backwoods lover. "I can't say," he replied, "I never ate any; but I'm death on possum."

Mule slippers of canvas, holland, or brown linen, embroidered in colors, were introduced for sea-beach promenade this season. When soiled they can be washed with water and a brush. They are fresh and cool, and, if large enough, easy to the feet—just the thing for the purpose.

The following is a list of "commemorative weddings," Two years after *the wedding* is the "paper wedding;" the fifth anniversary is the "wooden wedding;" the tenth the "tin wedding;" the fifteenth the "crystal wedding;" the twentieth the "china wedding;" the twenty-fifth the "silver wedding;" the fiftieth the "golden wedding;" the seventy-fifth the "diamond wedding."

Marble fire places should not be washed with suds, it will in time destroy the polish. After the dust is wiped off, rub the spots with a nice oiled cloth, then rub dry with a soft rag.

A London writer, in speaking of bonnets, says the coal-scuttle was in vogue when blushing was known; but that art or infirmity being now obsolete, or being rendered a *permanent* attraction, the coal-scuttle is dispensed with.

Unfortunately, useless for all practical purposes, as the present style of bonnets are, they are not unbecoming; instead of one fixed and arbitrary shape, there are half a dozen equally fashionable, and ladies can therefore suit their own style of face and feature better than they ever could before.

A day or two since two ladies from the country, on a shopping excursion to the city, dropped into a hardware store where agricultural implements are sold. They had read John's advertisements, and therefore innocently inquired for "cradles." The storekeeper said it was rather late in the season for the article, and he had sold all he purchased. The ladies looked at each other wonderingly, and whispered laughingly, when one, turning to the blushing John, remarked: "Out of season! *I thought babies were always in season.*"

Hoops are still simulated on dresses for dinner, promenade, and evening wear. A very effective style is formed by arching the front breadths of the dress-skirt with a ruching or with a fall of guipure, and continuing it down to the bottom of the skirt behind. The bottom of the front breadths is edged *en suite* with the simulated tunic.

In an article on "Bathing at Etretat," a London magazine says: "It is reported that the women of the place bathe differently, followed out into the sea a young lady, who swam excellently; that, panting with emotion and exertion, he assured her in the quietest possible manner of his attachment, and whispered her consent in the attempt to seize and kiss her hand; that, floating upon his back, he explained quietly his position and circumstances, and breathed words of passion; that he took fair one again and again plunged under water to conceal her blushes; and that, finally, when they swam to shore, the darling youth had been accepted at the cost of being almost paralyzed with cold."

The fashion of festooning dresses has given rise to a new style of dress. We refer to the robe fourreau, which at first did not take well, but which is now being adopted by Parisian *modestes*. The dress skirt is cut quite short and worn over a petticoat of good walking length. The latter is generally gored and trimmed with an elaborate design in velvet or braid sprinkled with beads. The dress skirt is cut in bunches of scollops to simulate looping, and ornamented on the top of each festoon by an applique ornament of velvet or beads. A paletot or basquine with hood made of the same material as the dress completes the costume. When a very dressy costume is required, the underskirt is a silk, while the upper is of poplin or some similar material. It must be remembered, however, that as this style of dress is somewhat contentious, only visitors outside the business street are the dark shades of mode, brown and flax gray; the latter is the new color of the season.

Many of our married lady readers are not aware how a husband ought to be cooked, as to make a good dish. We see it stately a recipe in an English paper contributed by one "Mary," which points out the *modus operandi* of preparing and cooking husbands. "Many," says this, "complain husbands are spoiled in cooking. Some women go about it as if their lords were bladders, and 'blow them up.' Others keep them constantly in a garden hose, while others, again, freeze them by conjugal coldness. Some smother them in hatred, contention, and variance, and some keep them in pickle all their lives. These ought never to be served at all. Yet no one can tell how to serve them with longevity unless it cannot be supposed that husbands will be "tender and good" managed in this way; but they are, on the contrary, "quite delicious," when "well done." Mary" then points out the manner as follows: "Get a large jar, called the jar of carefulness (which, by the by, all good wives have at hand), then procure a little of the heart fire of conjugal love; let the fire be pretty hot, but especially let it be clear. Above all, let the heat be regular and constant. Cover him well over with equal quantities of affection, kindness, and subjection. Keep plenty of those things by you, and be very attentive to supply the place of any that may waste by evaporation, or any other cause. Garnish with modest, becoming familiarity, and innocent pleasantry; and if you add kisses, or other confectionaries, accompany them with a sufficient portion of secrecy, and it would not be amiss to add a little prudence and moderation.

It may not be uninteresting to know that the gold colored Venetian hue of hair can be, and is, acquired by means of a chemical preparation. Some people bemean themselves when they stoop to artifice, but those who adopt the Venetian recipe will differ therefrom in all others; for the fair Italians of the fifteenth century, who used it, had to do so on their house tops, among the chimney pots—and that is a somewhat elevated view of the case. We are told by that Cesare Vecelli—the who was no other than a cousin of Le Titien, and whose chronicle has been preserved in the library of St. Mark—that that peculiar, warm, glossy glow on light hair (red it cannot be) has been immortalized by Paul Veronese, Giorgione and Titien himself, was prized by the female aristocracy of Vienna, as distinguishing them from the women of the lower classes, who were generally very dark.

He continues to say that they dyed their hair in the sun on the roofs of their houses, preserving the skin from sun and freckles by means of a broad-brimmed hat without any crown.

Through this hollow they passed the hair, which was saturated with a mixture, and spread over the brim to dry. This was repeatedly done, and the steam thus produced by damp and heat caused the raven hue to evaporate in open air. Dark locks were thus changed to golden, auburn or gold color, according to taste. Should any maiden be curious to try the experiment without fear of sunstroke or a complexion burnt among blackamoors, for cosy the following ingredients, agreed by curious old Cesare Vecelli: Black sulphur, six ounces; alum, two pounds; honey, four ounces, to be distilled and used with a sponge, after sprinkling the hair much with sulphur. I do not advise any of your readers to try the experiment; but since I have seen and touched a lady who once tied a piece of yellow veal over her head to give them a bloom, the same person might be induced to do something less repugnant to nature if Vecelli's prescription should come under her notice.

☞ The New York Herald the other day made a center shot at the Fred Douglass Philadelphia convention when it said:

Rochester has chosen Fred Douglass to appear on its behalf, and the Tribune of Baltimore recommends that he be made an officer of the convention. We second the suggestion, and nominate him for the presiding officer. It is fit that the head and front of the convention should be black, and the fact that the President of the United States, with Grant and Farragut, is honoring the white Douglass at Chicago while the Radicals are honoring the negro Douglass at Philadelphia will significantly mark the differences between them.

☞ A minister in Brooklyn was recently called upon by a business man, who said:

"I come, sir, to know if the Lord Christ will take me into the concern as a silent partner?"

"Why do you ask?" said the minister.

"Because I wish to be a member of the firm, and do not wish any one to know it," said the man.

The reply was, "Christ takes no silent partners in the firm must be 'Jesus Christ & Co.,' and the names of the 'Co.,' though they may occupy subordinate places, must all be written out on the sign-board."

☞ A postmistress in one of the Southern States recently returned to the Treasury $42 50, which she had received for the sale of internal revenue stamps, and upon examination, $30 of the amount was detected as spurious, which, unfortunately for her, she must make good.

## The Official Vote.

Our special from Frankfort yesterday morning gave us all the particulars of the vote for appellate clerk as officially declared. The following announcement, however, it is proper we should place on record. We do not publish the vote by counties again, as it has already been correctly given by us:

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE, }
FRANKFORT, Sept. 3, 1866. }

We, Thomas E Bramlette, Governor; John S. VanWinkle, Secretary of State; and Wm. T. Samuels, Auditor, (John M Harlan, Attorney General, being absent,) do certify, that, having examined the returns of the regular election held on the 6th day of August, 1866, in the State of Kentucky, for the election of a clerk of the Court of Appeals, we find that Alvin Duvall received for said office ninety-five thousand nine hundred and seventy-nine votes, and that Edward H. Hobson received for said office fifty-eight thousand and thirty-five (58,035) votes; and we find that said Alvin Duvall is duly elected Clerk of the Court of Appeals—the returns of the election from all the counties being in the office of the Secretary of State, and examined, except from the counties of Letcher and Perry.

Given under our hands, date above.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor.
JOHN S. VANWINKLE,
Secretary of State.
WILLIAM T. SAMUELS,
Auditor.

MEMORANDUM.—The return of the vote for Clerk of the Court of Appeals from the county of Breathitt, being signed only by the clerk of the county court, is not certified as required by law, and therefore the vote of that county was not computed in the foregoing comparison.

The return from the county of Monroe certified that —— Hobson received 767 votes, and —— Duvall received 295 votes for the office aforesaid. This vote was also thrown out, as the certificate failed to show with sufficient certainty who were voted for, at said election, for the office aforesaid.

The return from the county of Rowan failed to show for what office the vote certified to was cast; and as the board could not, *ex officio*, know that said vote was cast for the Clerk of the Court of Appeals, the same was disregarded.

The vote from the county of Kenton is signed by the sheriff and county court clerk by his deputy. This certificate is irregular, and the vote would not have been computed but for the fact that in its face the certificate purports to emanate from the sheriff and county court clerk in proper person (the latter of whom cannot act by deputy in comparing election returns), and by a liberal construction may be held to be the act of the clerk—his deputy signing his name by his direction and in his presence. This will not, however, be regarded as a precedent in similar cases, in a closely contested election in the future.

Given under our hands September 3d, 1866.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor.
JOHN S. VANWINKLE,
Secretary of State.
WM. T. SAMUELS,
Auditor.

## UNPRECEDENTED RAINS

### Enormous Destruction and Damage to Ppoperty.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, 4th.]

It is impossible for us to enumerate all the premises damaged by the flood, as the mud and water was so deep in many places that we were unable to get to the premises.

We met a number of the sanitary police, who were seeking out the premises that had been overflowed, and we learn from them that nearly fifty houses had been damaged more or less, and in the flood, and about thirty families entirely washed out. The early hour at which the storm swept over the city found nearly all our people in their beds, and the accidental drowning was rendered, no positive proof of any other cause appearing.

The unfortunate man was recognized as Henry Johnson, a colored man who had found his way to this city in a very desperate state of mind. It seems that domestic difficulties had broken up his family, and he had left his home in a state that domestic infelicity had driven him to desperation; that he had settled his accounts with this world, and that the Cumberland should be his grave.

He showed the following letter to Mr. Coe, stating that he had forwarded copies of it to the Memphis papers, and one to his wife:

DEAR LIZZIE: Before these lines reach you, the Cumberland will be my grave. You asked for a divorce, and you have now your request. Be happy in the thought that you expected.

Kiss my poor children, as the last token of an unfortunate father. As your mother, I will abide by the judgment of a merciful tribunal in the other world. Farewell.

Your loving husband,
HENRY ENBONN.

He wanted to borrow enough money to take him to Memphis that he might see his wife only once more, when he would leave her and trouble her no more.

Mr. Coe remonstrated, advising him to seek employment and in the pursuit of business forget his woes. He concluded to take his wholesome advice, and on Friday went to the office of the Staats Zeitung to advertise for a situation as book-keeper, clerk, or any other respectable position.

His distracting history, however, seemed to have wandered back to his woes, and yesterday his dead body was discovered floating in the river.

In his pocket was found some paper which had evidently contained prussic acid which he had probably contemplated using, but he seems to have chosen another method of terminating himself of existence. No doubt he jumped from the suspension bringe into the river on the night of Friday.

Enbonn was a well dressed, fine looking man, about thirty-five years of age, and apparently well-informed and of good business capacity. Leaving home with a considerable amount of money, he spent it all in drinking about, and when it was gone and hope had fled he found "a grave in the Cumberland."

☞ While the President was proceeding up Broadway on Wednesday, in a barouche with Mayor Hoffman, a couple of Irishmen in the immense crowd were overheard in the following conversation: "Jem, the heaven itself smiles upon him to-day." "Yes, Mr. Donnelly, ye may well say that. If the President had the sun in one hand and a rainbow in the other he couldn't make better weather for himself."

☞ A recent official return shows that since the year 1852 there have been ten commissions appointed to inquire into alleged corrupt practices at elections in England. The cost of the commissions was £21,466, and of the prosecutions £455.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### THE DISUNION CONVENTION.

### The Negro in the Convention's Woodpile.

### DETERMINED EFFORT TO SUPPRESS HIM,

### A Hell-Lelujah or Two from Brownlow,

### And Prayers from Several of the Brethren.

### VARIOUS PRELIMINARIES.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

PHILADELPHIA, Sep. 2.

**A MORTGATE SUPPLY OF DELEGATES ON HAND.**

The hotels of the city are moderately full of delegates and others, who have come to attend the convention, but the indications so far are that it will be a small affair in point of numbers compared with the meeting of the 14th ult. This was to be expected (nasmuch as the call was originally for Southern Union men only, though it has since been extended in some way to apply to the Northern as well as Southern States.

**WHAT IS TO BE DONE.**

It is not known yet exactly what step the convention will take. Some are in favor of a meeting of Southern men first and the adoption of a platform expressing the views of Southern Unionists only—the doors to be opened afterward to all from the North who desire to participate. It is manifest from the small number of Southerners here that unless this is done the convention will lose its claim to the title under which it was called, and instead of a meeting of Southern Union men it will be a gathering of Northern Radicals with a few Southerners scattered among them.

**THE ENTHUSIASM ARRANGEMENTS.**

There will be an immense deal of enthusiasm displayed during the progress of the convention, and it is said that demonstrations such as have never before been witnessed in this city will be gotten up. The Loyal League has taken hold of the matter in good earnest and intend to make as much out of it as they possibly can in the way of show. The League rooms on Broad street are thrown open to the delegates, and all who go there are well entertained.

**POSSIBLE DEFICIENCY OF POSTAL CURRENCY PROVIDED FOR.**

The Southern delegates are entertained during their stay at the residences of the members of the League, each member accommodating a certain number. This was agreed upon lest the Southerners be unable to liquidate such bills as a week's stay at the Continental might create.

**THE SKETETON IN THE CLOSET.**

Fred. Douglass finds himself in a position to this convention similar to that which Vallandigham occupied toward that of last month. That is, he finds a strong pressure on him to stay out, and is burdened with requests not to present himself. In reply, he says he is a delegate, legally elected, the good order of which he is bound here, and he hopes a convention like this is not going to exclude a man on account of color.

**THE NITRO-GLYCERINICAL PARSON.**

Parson Brownlow was advertised for a sermon in one of the Methodist churches to-day, but he was not well enough to come to time. He, however, gave the audience a little hell-fire, by way of a closing exhortation before pronouncing the benediction.

**THE PRAYING DEPARTMENT.**

The convention seems to be composed, in a great degree, of men who are fond of laying up treasure in heaven. Half a dozen prayer-meetings, at which delegates are to preside, are advertised for this evening. Senator Nye, of Indiana, is to lead the heavy praying at one of them, and Senator Harris, of New York, is up for some genteel supplication at another.

**BORDER-STATE DELEGATIONS.**

Delegations are here in full force from the border States. Kentucky is the only one not fully represented. Among those from the latter State are ex-Attorney General Speed and Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge.

**FORNEY'S BRASS BAND IN TUNE.**

Forney is figuring conspicuously among the delegates, and is the great lion of the hour. He will get three or four serenades during the session of the Convention. He has made arrangements for at least that number.

**"SECESSION IN THE AIR."**

Fred. Douglass and negro suffrage seem to be two very large bones of contention at present. The delegates from Louisiana, Georgia, Texas, and Tennessee are in favor of negro suffrage, but some gentlemen from the Northern States are afraid to make such an issue lest it might injure the Republican ticket in Pennsylvania and elsewhere, this fall.

**PROBABLE SEPARATE ACTION OF THE SOUTHERN DELEGATES.**

Judge Kelley, and other prominent men, say the proper course is for the Southern delegates to meet by themselves and adopt their own platform without, any reference to the views of the Northern delegations in the North. The probability is that this will be done, and it is very well known that nearly all the Southern men here are in favor of no such platform, but will so declare, and appeal to Congress to grant it. This is the radical programme.

**AN EXPERIENCE MEETING.**

They had a sort of a politico-religious class meeting at the Union league headquarters to-night. Dr. Newman, of New Orleans, led off in a long and tedious prayer. He could not act by deputy in comparing election returns), and by a liberal construction may be held to be the act of the clerk—his deputy signing his name by his direction and in his presence. This will not, however, be regarded as a precedent in similar cases, in a closely contested election in the future.

Given under our hands September 3d, 1866.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor.
JOHN S. VANWINKLE,
Secretary of State.
WM. T. SAMUELS,

# WEEKLY COURIER.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, - SEPT. 12, 1866


### Now and Then.

In the year 1861, the people of the Southern States, alarmed at the aggressions of the North upon their rights and institutions, and the arrogant and unfriendly spirit displayed toward them in the election of a President upon purely sectional grounds, and fearing the worst results from the elevation to the executive chair of the nation of a man hostile to their institutions, resolved to cut themselves loose from a people and a government with whom and in which they could no longer remain safely in political connection, and establish for themselves a government which would afford protection to all their interests and secure them against the insults and wrongs to which they had been so long subjected, and against which they had remonstrated in vain.

Whether their apprehensions were well founded or not, is not now the question to be examined. It is entirely immaterial to the argument which we purpose to make, whether they were deceived and their fears unnecessarily excited by designing and ambitious leaders, or whether they had reasonable ground for believing that their rights and liberties were in peril. That they did believe, honestly and conscientiously believe those things, no candid man will dare, in the face of all that has occurred, to deny. Those people, not really in earnest, and seriously alarmed, would make the appeal to the sword as they did, and risk their all, both lives and fortunes, upon that grand arbitrament with a people so superior in numerical strength and material resources. The chances of success in the struggle in which they had resolved to embark were fearfully against them. They were without a navy or an army; without revenue; without foundries, arsenals, ordnance or arms. Their interests all lay in the direction of peace. The institution of slavery, involving a property value of four billions of dollars, would necessarily be shaken, perhaps destroyed in the conflict. That institution, too had always been a source an element of terrible weakness in the event of war, and was a danger to be weighed. But these considerations did not weigh with a heroic people, jealous of their rights, and resolved to maintain them at all hazards and to the last extremity.

They saw political immolation and social ruin in the one scale—in the other, the safety of their firesides and their homes—their political and individual rights, and their honor; and with the unpremeditated gallantry of men who weigh nothing against the vindication of their rights and the maintenance of their self-respect, they fearlessly unsheathed their swords and threw their banners to the breeze, appealing to the God of battles for the justice of their cause and for His smiles upon their efforts.

Under these circumstances, the Northern people, entertaining, as they did, a reverential and idolatrous regard for the Union, which had been the source of multiplied blessings to them, which they had never felt to be an engine of oppression, and which had never borne oppressively on them or threatened danger to their rights, with astonishing unanimity rushed to arms at the call of the government to prevent the disruption of the Union. The conflict was long and fearful. Waged on one side by men who belived that their all was involved, and that the safety of all they held most dear depended on success, and on the other by men resolute to preserve the Union intact, it could not have been otherwise. The South was fighting for existence, and though inferior in numbers could not desist, and the North, confident in its greater strength would not. The struggle therefore went on—for independence on one side, for the Union on the other.

During the progress of the gigantic and sanguinary struggle, the North held out but one single object—the restoration of the Union. Throughout the length and breadth of the Northern States this was declared to be the purpose of the war. For this armies were raised, money appropriated and navies equipped. For this the people sacrificed and for this the soldiers fought.

At last the South, worn down by exhaustion, was compelled to submit to overwhelming numbers and lay down her arms, after the most heroic struggle the world has ever seen. The avowed object of the war—the restoration of the Union—was accomplished; the rebellion was suppressed, and the national banner of the Union waved unquestioned and unopposed from ocean to ocean and from the Gulf of Mexico to the Northern lakes.

At this point a malignant set of Jacobins, having control of the legislative department of the government, dared to question the result and to deny the logic of these grand events." They assumed that the Union was not restored and could not be until the Southern States should accept the humiliating and unconstitutional conditions which they had determined to impose They would not accept the fact of submission of the South, nor regard the interests of the nation, and for eighteen months they have steadily and obstinately refused to admit the representatives of the revolted States. They still refuse, and this is the issue now before the people. Disregarding the requirements of the constitution and the teachings of statesmanship, the interests of the nation and their duty as representatives, they hold the States of the Union at arms length, and announce to the world that the Union shall not be restored until they proclaim that it shall be done. They clamor for vengeance and thirst for blood. They amend the constitution and insult the nation with a demand for negro suffrage. They squander the public treasure, and by their refusal to unite the States and give peace to the country, they inflict a fatal stab upon the public prosperity, and impair the ability of the country to sustain the public credit and replace their own extravagant expenditures. They exasperate the people of the South by their outrageous demands, and then point to their exhibitions of spirit as an evidence that they cannot be trusted. In a word they have shown themselves to be wholly unworthy of public trust, ignorant of even the elements of statesmanship, revengeful, intolerant, and selfish Jacobins, looking to but one object, and that the retention of the political power of the nation in their own unworthy hands.

### Jefferson Davis.

Sixteen months have elapsed since Jefferson Davis was thrown into that solitary cell at Fortress Monroe, and yet so far as can be seen, and so far as the public are advised, no steps have been taken to bring him to trial. Though the laws of this country guarantee him a speedy trial he cannot get it. In feeble health, cut off from the associations of friends and the allurements of the world, and deprived of the free air of heaven, he languishes in prison the victim of arbitrary power. Why is this monstrous iniquity permitted? Have his keepers forgotton that he lives, and is the time of his confinement to have no end? Surely it cannot be the intention to violate the sacred laws of humanity and trample the constitution under foot that vengeance may be visited on this helpless and persecuted man. There must be power somewhere to give him relief. There must be a duty somewhere to bring him to trial or turn him loose. Every moment that he is detained is an outrage upon justice and a stigma upon American law. If he is to be tried, why this long and cruel delay? If he has done nothing to justify his trial, why not liberate him? No one believes that he will ever be tried, and it is not lawful to keep him in prison unless he is convicted of some crime. Whatever offense he may have committed, his long and dreary imprisonment is a sufficient atonement, and the sentiment of the civilized world is in favor of his release. Therefore throw open the prison doors and set the captive free.

### The Free Nigger Convention.

This convention at Philadelphia adjourned yesterday afternoon, after having passed the resolution in favor of negro suffrage. A short time before the adjournment of Hon. James Speed left the chair and was succeeded by Hon. John Minor Botts. The proceedings of this convention from first to last were infamous and disgraceful to the last degree, and we don't see how any of the little squad that went from Louisville to it can even venture back here again and hold up their heads before decent people.

### Death of Hon. C. C. Clay.

Our special from Huntsville advises us the death, at Huntsville, Ala., of Hon. Clement C. Clay, of paralysis. He had been in feeble health for years, and we presume his end was hurried by his long and cruel imprisonment at Fortress Monroe, on an infamous charge trumped up by that demon, Joe Holt. C. C. Clay was a pure and good man, although never great or brilliant. We sincerely grieve to hear of his death.

### Law and Order in Tennessee.

The Jacobin presses in Tennessee, chief among which is the Nashville Press and Times, Brownlow's immediate organ, are in a high state of exasperation over a proposition recently made for a convention of the people with the view to the formation of a new constitution. The proposition is that the people in each county in the State shall meet and elect delegates who shall go to Nashville, and in a State convention there regularly formed, form a new constitution and submit it to the people for ratification or rejection, without reference to the iniquitous laws by which four-fifths of the qualified voters of the State are disfranchised and have no voice in the government.

It is a well known fact that the present State government has not the shadow of formality or legality about it. It was gotten up by a caucus of a few of the leading Radical politicians in the State who had no authority from the people to act for them, but who assembled at Nashville and elected themselves delegates, amended and re-adopted the old constitution, which had been changed by a regularly constituted convention of the people in 1861.

In the constitution thus formed they disfranchised, as they supposed, all persons opposed to their usurpation and their Radical schemes, and then ordered elections to be held for State officers. Of course none but their own peculiar friends were put in office. The election was a mere farce. Not a handful of votes compared to the aggregate vote of the State were cast. A legislature was, however, secured, and it is that legislature which has made itself infamous and odious by its extravagant and lawless excesses. Not satisfied with the exclusion of so large a proportion of the population by their first franchise law, they last winter passed another still more rigorous and exclusive, and now they have reduced the voting population down to an insignificant number, most of which they suppose to be their friends, and they loudly imagined that they are secure against any popular verdict upon their acts.

But this proposed movement seems to have excited their attention and aroused their wrath. They foam and rave like madmen, quote their humbug constitution which has about as much foundation in law and right as an enactment by a tribe of Indians would have, and appeal to their own unlawful enactments in protest against any attempt to overthrow their revolutionary fabric.

They declare that Tennessee is a State in the Union, and that the proceedings suggested would be violative of law, and will, therefore, be resisted. There is no danger of any resistance, unless the federal government should interfere, and we fancy that there is but little probability of that. If they are left to take care of themselves the cowardly Jacobins who have attempted to constitute themselves the government of the State and have reduced the vast bulk of the population, so far as civil rights are concerned, to the level of the negroes, when they see that the people are moving and in earnest, will scarcely dare to open their mouths by way of peaceable protest, much less resort to force to stem the popular torrent. As they have shown themselves to be very mean and petty tyrants, so will they show themselves to be very contemptible cowards when the hour of trial comes. The idea advanced by Brownlow's organ at Nashville, that he will consider the movement as monstrous treason and will promptly crush it out with a strong hand, is simply absurd. He has not the nerve in the first place to do any such thing, and he knows very well that he would not be supported in the attempt. His own consciousness of his weakness and that of his party in Tennessee, is fully admitted in his recent infamous proclamation, in which he threatens, in the event of any movement by the people hostile to his administration, to arm the loyal militia of the State, which means the negroes, and appeal for assistance to the loyal men, which means the Jacobins of the Northwestern States. He will scarcely risk the negroes of Tennessee with guns, for he well knows that the whites would take them from them, and the Jacobins of the Northwest are about to receive such an overwhelming rebuke as will keep them very close to their own homes.

Therefore, if the people of Tennessee do move in their majesty to secure their loyal rights, we expect to see Brownlow and his little squad of Jacobins flee from the wrath to come faster than they ever went through the mountains of East Tennessee. There is not the slightest danger of a collision of arms. Brownlow dare not attempt it, and the people have no such design. Their plan contemplates simply the quiet formation of a State constitution, in lieu of that under which they are now governed, and which was adopted without any reference to the forms of law, and consequently has no binding force.

It is amusing to hear these Jacobins pointing to the constitution they have thus foisted upon the people, and to the laws passed under it to prove that the movement of the people now suggested would be revolutionary and without warrant. The very constitution and laws to which they appeal to sustain their argument afford the most triumphant justification of the action of which they complain. When that constitution was adopted, and the present State government was established, there were but few who had the hardihood to claim that there was the most remote relation to legality in the proceedings. The action of the revolutionists was defended solely on the ground of necessity. It was maintained that there was no civil government in the State, and no authority, under the peculiar circumstances to establish one in a legal and formal way. It was argued that the people were experiencing serious inconveniences from the want of a State government, and that one must be formed; and, that, although the method upon which they proceeded was not strictly lawful, it was a choice of evils, and was therefore defensible. This was, no doubt, to a certain extent true, and if the government thus formed had been administered for the benefit of the people, and not exclusively for the good of a small squad of unprincipled Jacobin politicians, with the sole view to the perpetuation of their power, it is not unlikely that the people might have quietly and patiently submitted to it, and tolerated its existence. But such was not the case. The people are now oppressed with laws which would disgrace a set of South Sea Islanders; the vast majority of them are disfranchised and denied all participation in the government; iniquitious amendments to the Federal constitution are agreed to without consultation with them and without their sanction, and the wretch who occupies the executive chair publicly declares that all men who were engaged in the rebellion, though they may have taken the oath of amnesty and allegiance, or have the President's pardon in their pockets, must leave the State, and that he will pardon every man who kills a rebel.

It is singular that the masses should be restless and even defiant under such a condition of things as this. Is it not rather to be wondered at that they have the patience to permit it to continue for a single day? We think so; and we have but little doubt that the men now suggested, for organizing a government more consonent with justice, and more compatible with the spirit of free institutions, will, if not now, be ultimately adopted.

☞ Mr. Speed, in his Philadelphia speech, speaks of the "Quaker-like silence" of the National Convention. That Quaker-like silence was a very great improvement on the mad monkey-like chattering which distinguishes the convention of which he is the president, and the negro Fred. Douglass and Brownlow members. One met for business and to consult for the good of the nation. The members transacted their business like sensible men and gentlemen and dispersed to their homes. The other originated in hate, and was made up of unprincipled and characterless Jacobins who went there to vent their malice and spit their venom upon good men and a noble cause. The one was characterized by silence, the other by sounds like the clatter and rattle of dry peas in an empty gourd.

☞ The right to vote is not, as many people stupidly suppose, a natural right which any one may claim to exercise, but is a matter regulated by constitutions and laws, and those who have the authority to grant or refuse the privilege may do as to them seems best. In this government, Indians, negroes, and men made infamous by crimes, are denied the right, while in other countries various conditions are affixed to its exercise. In England a large portion are excluded and a property qualification required. Those, therefore, who claim for the negro the right to vote, either do not know what they are talking about, or are seeking to deceive. The negro can vote when he can get the consent of the proper number of white men and not before, and that, we imagine, will be some time after this.

# SPECIAL DISPATCHES
TO THE
# LOUISVILLE COURIER.

## ST. LOUIS.

## Reception of the President.

## Magnificent River Procession.

## Speeches by Johnson and the Mayor.

[Special Dispatch to the Louisville Courier.]
ST. LOUIS, Sept. 8.

The Presidential excursionists are in St. Louis. Great honor is being paid the the President, Grant, Farragut, and Seward. Fifty thousand citizens have turned out to welcome the visitors. The old residents of St. Louis inform us that in the annals of the city there has never been on any great celebration or holiday such an immense and enthusiastic turn-out of almost the entire population, as that which filled the streets yesterday to receive with becoming honors the President and the great men and patriots who have accompanied him in his Western tour. Probably no city on the route of the excursionists has gone to equal expense and preparation to make the reception a grand and imposing affair. The principal streets were gorgeously hung with flags and banners.

The thirty-three steamboats which were delegated to receive the President and his escort, at Alton, left the levee at eight o'clock, the steamer Ruth which was to convey the visitors to the city taking the lead. On board the Ruth were some fifty ladies and as many gentlemen, including Gens. Hancock, A. J. Smith, Easton, Morrison, and Bonneville, Mayor Thomas and the Board of Common Council; ex-Mayors Doggef, Barry, Taylor, Kennett and Howard; Hon. Bart Able, members of the St. Louis Press Club and others. The fleet was under the command of Commodore James Brown, assisted by Vice Commodores Anson Phillips, Henry W. Smith, and Henry Simms. The Ruth was commanded by Capt. Dubic, assisted by the following officers: Messrs. Hinton and Fulkerson, clerks; Brown and Ostrander, pilots; Weistermacher, engineer; and Davis, steward.

The fleet reached Alton at five minutes to eleven o'clock, and after the reception of the visitors by the citizens of Alton they were escorted to the steamer Andy Johnson by the Knight Templars, where he was formally received by the citizens of St. Louis.

The line of march to the boats was received with great enthusiasm, both by the citizens of Alton and the crowds that represented St. Louis.

The President, upon being introduced to the crowd by Captain Barton, ably addressed them as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE DELEGATION FROM ST. LOUIS: I am constrained to say that language is inadequate to convey the emotions or the feelings that you have produced in my bosom on this occasion. I am free to say, sirs, that I am with you in heart and in spirit. This is an occasion of no ordinary character. This cordial welcome which I have received and this spontaneous greeting from the people of Missouri are peculiarly acceptable to me under existing circumstances. It is peculiarly acceptable to me in all respects to receive this from the working people who produce the mental and physical wealth of the nation. It is a source of no ordinary gratitude to me. I may repeat, sirs, that the cordial and feeling welcome that you have given me on this occasion is almost overwhelming in itself, and perhaps I had better leave you on this occasion to infer my gratitude to you and that I would say under the circumstances rather than undertake to say what I think under the present circumstances. But I must be permitted to say, on this occasion that I do not appropriate this demonstration wholly to myself. I appropriate it to the times and to the necessity of the occasion and the great issue that is before the country. After having passed through a perilous conflict, and upon an important moment, the great issue of preserving law and the Constitution is the question before the country, and the most momentous one that has ever been placed before the country, [cheers,] and now, in passing through this chaotic and rebellious condition of things back to law and the Constitution, there is an important work upon you and the whole community. While on the one hand we opposed separation and dissolution, and the treason that may be committed in bringing about a separation; on the other hand, let me tell you, there is no small danger of consolidation and concentration of all power in the Government; and it is the patriotic duty of every man, without regard to party distinction, to see that a too important work upon you and the whole community. While on the one hand we opposed separation and dissolution, and the treason that may be committed in bringing about a separation; on the other hand, let me tell you, there is no small danger of consolidation and concentration of all power in the Government; and it is the patriotic duty of every man, without regard to party distinction, to see that all defects of the Government are properly adjusted. It is easy, my countrymen, to raise a clamor with one department of the Government, and make the charge of tyranny and despotism by another; but let me say to this vast concourse of people here today, that tyranny and despotism are to be devised more effectually by two hundred men than it can be by one. As Mr. Jefferson, in times gone by has told the people, despotism and tyranny in the institutions of the Government can be more effectually enacted and carried out by the many than by the few. Notwithstanding all that has been said and done I have pride myself where I have said, and I said: I was sworn to plant myself upon the Constitution of my country, and in planting myself there I have exercised no power but what I believed my sworn duty involved and imposed upon me under the Constitution I had sworn to support. [Great Applause.] In the exercises of what is called the veto power, in the Constitution, let me say that power was manifested, specific of party, it is one of the most harmless powers under the Constitution—clearly negative in its character, nothing affirmative, and only a power that can be exercised when the citadel of liberty is encroached upon, and your tribunal and representative may sound an alarm that your institutions are endangered. Then what have I done in your name and in your behalf? I have exercised the veto power for the purpose of arresting and staying certain measures until the sovereign people of this nation could have time to express their will [great applause], and believing that I have done nothing more than simply to have discharged my duty, I shall stand upon the Constitution, and with your help, and God being willing, all the powers this side of the infernal regions, all combined, shall never drive me from the discharge of my duty. [Great applause.]

Then, my countrymen, without imposing a speech upon you, let me, through your honored representative, to-day thank you for this cordial welcome. I leave in your hands the flag with thirty-six stars, not twenty-five. [Cheers.] Your flag, without a single star erased, I leave in your hands, under the Constitution of your country, as made by your fathers and purchased with their blood. I know they will be preserved.

In conclusion, then, let me thank you for your cordial welcome here to-day, invoking the best blessings of heaven upon you. [Long continued cheering.]

After the President had concluded his speech in reply to Captain Eads, he was formally introduced to Mayor Thomas by Captain Bart Able, and escorted to the Southern Hotel, where he was already prepared for the Presidential party. At 12 o'clock the bells commenced ringing, noting a readiness for the fleet to turn their bows homeward. The steamers Andy Johnson, Ruth, and Olive Branch, lashed together, made the first move forward, closely followed by the other boats.

Just after o'clock the fleet arrived at the St. Louis wharf. The Andy Johnson and the Ruth conveying the distinguished visitors being lashed together. The visitors disembarked at the foot of Chestnut street, in the presence of a vast concourse of citizens and children, estimated at over fifty thousand

Upon arriving at the Lindell Hotel, where some thirty-six rooms had been set apart for the visitors, Mayor Thomas formally introduced the President in the following speech:

Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Cabinet and Officers of the Army and Navy of the United States: As Chief Executive of this great city, numbering two hundred thousand persons, it has become my bounden duty, on behalf of our City Council, members of the Chamber of commerce, merchants, manufacturers, bankers, mechanics and laborers, to welcome you and your associates to the hospitalities of this city. Our citizens are not unlike other people. They wish to see—to take by the hand and converse with the President of our great and glorious Republic. Have patience with them, and receive them courteously, and their reception and hospitality to yourself and friends will not be surpassed by any city since you left the capital of the nation. You will find them liberal and kind hearted.

Mr. President, on behalf of myself and friends, I extend to you my hand and say, I am much gratified to meet you this day, you being the only chief magistrate I have ever had the pleasure of taking by the hand in St. Louis during a residence of forty years. While with us, speak to our people—state facts. They have been in the habit of hearing and thinking for themselves, and can penetrate every thought, action and wrd spoken, even though it be from the President of the United States.

## NASHVILLE.

[Special Dispatch to the Sunday Herald.]
NASHVILLE, September 8.

There were two new cases of cholera and one death in the city. There were nine deaths unofficially reported outside the corporation limits, among the negroes. Many are living half starved, in filthy houses, and often eat watermelons even to the rinds. No excitement exists in the city concerning the disease, as nearly all the cases are negroes.

## THE GREAT STOCK SALE AT WOODBURN FARM.

### SMALL ATTENDANCE AND UNSATISFACTORY PRICES.

### Aneroid Sold for $7,000.

### FULL PARTICULARS OF THE FIRST DAY'S SALE.

[Special Correspondence of Louisville Courier.]
WOODBURN FARM, Sept. 5, 1866.

*Editors Louisville Courier:*

The attendance at Mr. R. A. Alexander's annual sale to-day was rather slim, not over four or five hundred persons being present. The simultaneous occurrence of the fair at Paris, perhaps, drew away many who would have been on hand, but whether the bidding was less spirited on that account your reporter cannot say. Most of our own prominent turfmen were present and numbers from other States, but the results have not been such as the distinguished pedigrees of the stock offered might have led one to expect. Quite a number of very handsome colts were sent back to the stables because the offerings were less than the sring cost. Fanciers of trotting stock seemed to be absent, as some very fast young horses of good family were offered in vain. Mr. Alexander being desirous of withdrawing from the turf permitted some animals to be sold very low. I send you a list of to-day's sale—all for cash.

THOROUGH-BRED COLTS SOLD.

STALLIONS, FOALS OF 1865.

No. 1. Aneroid (brother to Asteroid), grey, by Lexington, dam Nebula, by imp. Glencoe, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $1,050.

No. 2. Bay filly by Lexington, dam Sally Polk by imp. Annandale, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $400.

No. 3. Mignionette, brown filly, by Lexington, dam Miss Ann, by imp. Glencoe, sold to Col. Grigsby, of Lexington, at $305.

No. 4. Brown filly by Lexington, dam Lulu Horton by imp. Albion, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $400.

No. 5. Chestnut colt, by Lexington, dam imp. Weather Witch by Weatherbit, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $600.

No. 6. Chestnut filly by Lexington, dam imp. Cairn Gorme by Cotherstone, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $600.

No. 7. Bay filly by Lexington, dam Alice Jones by imp. Glencoe, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $1,080.

No. 8. Chestnut filly by Vandal, dam Fanny G by imp. Margrave, sold to Col. Grigsby at $400.

TROTTING MARES AND FILLIES.

The first four offerred did not bring the limit.

No. 5. Bay York, foaled 1853, with a filly foal, by E. Forrest and stinted to E. Forrest, dam by Mr. Hutchinson, Saint Louis, at $300; bay York by by American dam, by Hill's old Black Hawk.

No. 6. Gray Bacchante, full sister to Bacchus, with filly foal by Norman Temple, and stinted to E. Forrest, dam by Mr. Silas Wilson, St. Louis, at $305; 10 or 12 years old.

No. 7. Forty Cents, foaled 1854, by Wagner dam, by Gerow, stinted to E. Forrest, sold to S. Ledbury, of Detroit, at $100.

No. 8. Lama mare, foaled 1856, by Norman, and with bay foal by Norman, and stinted to Norman, sold to Col. Grigsby at $175.

No. 9. Bay mare by Ghost, we do not ascertain over the name, with bay foal by Norman, and stinted to E. Forrest, sold to S. Ledbury, Detroit, $180.

No. 10. Snowdrift, grey filly, by Snow Storm, dam Nelly Morgan, sold to Capt. T. G. Moore, at $1,250.

No. 11. Bay mare, foaled 1856, by Toronto, with bay colt by Norman, and stinted to Forrest; dam by Commodore Weatherspoon, of Lawrenceburg, at $245.

No. 12. Brunette and a filly foal, by Norman; sold to B. F. Hutchinson, St. Louis, at $235.

No. 13. Black mare; sold to S. Ledbury, of Detroit, at $180.

No. 14. Georgia; sold to W. D. Bell, of St. Louis, at $250.

No. 15. Chestnut mare; sold to Henry Buford at $270.

No. 16. Black filly; sold to Robert Prewitt, of Mount Sterling, at $200.

No. 17. Bay filly; sold to Dr. Firman, at $205.

No. 19. To D. Smigert, $170.

No. 20. To Mr. Ellis, $205.

No. 22. To John Kay, $250.

No. 23. To same, $250.

No. 24. To Capt. Stewart, $200.

No. 25. To D. Bowman, $490

No. 26. To same, $205.

No. 27. To. J. F. Robinson, $210.

TROTTING HORSES AND COLTS.

Several of the first offered of this class were not sold, because they had made fast time, and no bidder would bid the limit.

No. 5. Sold to Col. Grigsby, at $300.

No. 7. Bid in at $1,000.

No. 10. Sold to Capt. Stewart, at $250.

Only 3 out of 16 belonging to this class were sold.

Durham bull calves sold at $180, $205, $155, $205, $85, $110, &c.

Alderneys at $50 and $75. Ayrshire's calves about the same.

Southdown bucks sold at $20 to $25.

SECOND DAY'S SALE.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 5, 1866.

SALES OF TROTTING MARES AND FILLIES.

No. 2. Susan, chestnut, foaled in 1845, by American Eclipse, dam by Woodpecker, with bay colt foal by F. Forest, and stinted to E. Forest; sold to H. Hutchinson, St. Louis, at $225.

No. 3. Polly, dark brown, foaled 1847, by Mirabeau, dam Dolly Thorpe, by imp. Shakespeare, with bro. c. foal by Norman, and stinted by E. Forest; sold to Mr. Paterson at $90.

No. 4. Cora, chestnut, foaled 1848, by Chorister, dam by Paddy Finn, by imp. Leviathan, by imp. Glencoe, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $280.

No. 19. Grey mare, not in the catalogue, but got by Lexington and out of a mare of unknown pedigree, sold to Gen. A. Buford, at $405.

Other numbers of the the above class in the catalogue were not put up, or were bid in by Mr. Alexander, the prices ranging from $300 to $1,500.

THOROUGH-BRED FILLIES, FOALS OF 1865.

No. 1. Blanca b. f. by Lexington, dam Blonde by imp. Leviathan; sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $1,050.

No. 2. Bay filly by Lexington, dam Sally Polk by imp. Annandale, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $400.

No. 3. Mignionette, brown filly, by Lexington, dam Miss Ann, by imp. Glencoe, sold to Col. Grigsby, of Lexington, at $305.

No. 4. Brown filly by Lexington, dam Lulu Horton by imp. Albion, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $400.

No. 5. Chestnut colt, by Lexington, dam imp. Weather Witch by Weatherbit, sold to M. S. Sanford, New York, at $600.

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## LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

[Correspondence of the Louisville Courier.]

ARRIVAL IN GOTHAM.

NEW YORK, Sept 3, 1866.

*Editors Louisville Courier:*

The oft quoted adage, "better late than never," is about the only apology your correspondent can offer for his somewhat protracted silence. Yet when we remember that you have other sources for intelligence from the "city of Gotham" besides our humble self, and towering above them all, that the gifted "Kentuckienne" has so often, and but recently too, enlivened your columns with many a thrilling sketch of the great city and its fairy like surroundings, our attempt may dim the lustre of her glorious imagery and vigorous pen. Then, reader, will you not "draw the soft mantle of charity" over our common-place remarks, taking, as we have asked you heretofore, the will for the deed, and kindly and gently as ever wile our service on our behalf. But a few days have elapsed, Messrs. Editors, since we were pleasantly seated in your "sacred sanctorum," and now nearly a thousand miles divide. Yet, we have not forgotten the cordial greeting that was then and there extended—on the one hand, the ever affable smile of friend Haldeman; on the other, a face from 1833, which "spoke volumes in a word"—and upon which occasion we also enjoyed a brief interview with the inimitable Doyle.

Well, we promised you something. The programme we now offer is not a varied one, but true; we aim at facts rather than fancies; but should we, ere closing, essay a flight into the ideal world, be assured that we shall not soar so high as to excite the least apprehension for our safety before "rounding to."

THE PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTION.

You will already have given in your telegraph columns the main particulars of this grand reception, yet some additional news may not be out of place at this late hour. Never in the history of New York was there a more enthusiastic gathering of the citizens *en masse*, including strangers from afar to welcome the chief magistrate of a great nation, than was witnessed throughout the entire morning, afternoon, and evening of the 29th ultimo, especially when it was generally understood that so many celebrities would form a part of the splendid cortege. Unlike other grand ovations to the distinguished statesmen or military heroes who have shone in history since the days of Washington, this latter was got up altogether without out by private munificence, with such financiers at the head as William B. Astor, A. T. Stewart, and a score of other millionaires who generally responded to the call made upon them by the committee of arrangements, not out of that ostentatious spirit which wealth can invish with boundless impunity, but as an outward and visible token and patriot e devotion to the man who has dared to stand by his country, despite the efforts of that party—the real disunionists of the country—who have unfurled the old banner with such haughty mien, and with whom no lie has been too contemptible, no subterfuge too base to accomplish the wicked end and aim in view.

Long before the arrival of the President and suit, every available space on the line of march from Pier No. 1, thence to City Hall, and from thence up to the Fifth Avenue hotel was densely packed with human faces, though it was far from pleasant to stand thus exposed to the rays of a warm sun, as the majority did for six hours in eager waiting for the procession to loom forth in all its unparalleled grandeur. It was not one of those aristocratic demonstrations whose chief characteristic is form and useless ceremony, no vain display to the great depletion of the local treasury, but one united, heartfelt welcome by all classes of the metropolis. Not a house but was full of like import, gay banners have greeted the eye in every direction, triumphal arches of surpassing splendor have been tastefully erected, and the 29th day of August, 1866, will be an era in the history of New York, without a precedent in modern times. Independent of the long procession, which occupied fully a half hours to pass a given point, the vast sea of human faces that lined the sidewalks on Broadway, while others were seated on the stoops, and at the windows of every private residence and store within seeing distance, we can say without exaggeration that the ceremonies were witnessed by no less than a million spectators. Passing over the various speeches of welcome and responses thereto by the chief center of attraction, we come to the evening of the same day.

THE BANQUET AT DELMONICO'S.

The banquet toward evening at Delmonico's has never been surpassed, if indeed it has ever been equaled, this side of the Atlantic in point of gorgeous decorations and sumptuous fare, regardless of expense. Flags of rich material hung in graceful festoons from the ceiling and walls, each flag bearing the cost of arms of one of the States, and, to be consistent, that of Texas was represented, while the coat of arms of the United States was suspended over the chairman's seat, Mayor Hoffman presiding. To the right of the chair sat our President, Secretary Seward, A. T. Stewart, Gen. Grant, Baron Stoeckel (Russian minister, the Brazilian minister, Rev. Dr. Vermilye, Rev. Dr. Osgood, and at the left, Secretary Welles, James Brown, Postmaster General Randall, Peter Cooper, Admiral Farragut, Rev. Dr. Adams and Senor Romero. To this super banquet over three hundred select guests were invited. All of the tables were beautifully decorated, while over device known to art in the arrangement of fruit and pastry was brought into full display, including a very pretty feature in the way of little boquets that were furnished in the wine glass of every guest, constituting on the whole a bill of fare (were we to enumerate the various French dishes) that was quite unintelligible to the majority present, but 'twas "all the same in Dutch," for justice was done to the edibles listered to the viands befor them. We need not refer to the midnight serenade—suffice to say that it was pronounced by musical connoisseurs as the finest display of musical talent that ever charmed the "wee sma' hours."

Thus has passed away the point and pageantry of the grandest ovation that ever transpired throughout the entire Union; yet, not as a scene that will soon be forgotten, though the vast crowd that filled the streets of New York a few days since will only float in imagination for a few short weeks like spirits seen in a beautiful dream. The impression made upon all who caught a fair glimpse of Andrew Johnson will carry with it something more lasting than that idle curiosity which sometimes is mistaken for patriotic fervor. It will prove an impressive scene, also, as long as memory lasts, and as safe in the hour of peril from the machinations of the double-faced Radicals, as any non-conductor (that is known in philosophy) to the lightning's flash.

THE NEW HERALD OFFICE.

This massive building, with its beautiful marble front on Broadway and Ann streets, erected, as your readers are doubtless aware, on the site of the old Museum of Barnum, is rapidly nearing completion as to promise occupancy in a few more weeks. When completed it will be the most magnificent building in a newspaper office in the world! In this connection we may also state that the indefatigable Barnum is also building an immense palace, which he assures the public will be the wonder of the age in this continent. At present he is holding forth after about the same fashion with afternoon and evening performances by a theatrical troupe, including gentlemen. Without, however, designing a word of disparagement to his indomitable energy, truth compels us to state that his performances, to our notions, appear to be truly marvelous, is a decided "humbug," all excepting the young lady from Abyssenia, who gave us such a smile when passing that we were favored by a second curiosity. The "Happy Family," as could be seen upon former occasions, still occupies the interior view, with that necessary addition, a new cage, in which will give you a most flattering phrenological development, only requiring you to come and see him to the amount of five photographs of Chase, neatly stowed in pasteboards."

PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

In the scale of private residences, or rather we should say, palatial mansions, considering the many splendid edifices that adorn the locality to which we allude, (Fifth avenue,) that of A. T. Stewart, the Rothschild of America, for beauty of design, elaborate workmanship, symmetry of proportion, and immense cost, surpasses all, unless some yet more splendid will challenge comparison with any palace of foreign splendor, yet with a yearly income of over four millions of dollars, the great financier and merchant of New York can afford to devote so enormous an amount for his own gratification and the adornment of Fifth avenue. This princely residence will be constructed in Italian style and finest marble, with a corresponding elegance in all of its appointments. The prevailing style of material for private residences in the brown stone front, as the pedestrian will readily discover in the most fashionable localities, especially from the more aristocratic portion of Fifth avenue out to Central park.

There are many other things worthy of note, other topics of interest we would be glad to introduce, but we must remember that space is valuable and no lengthy intrusion of ours must trespass upon it. Yet one word more:

The Courier is *eagerly* read in New York. This we can state from observation, aye, more, that its sound teachings and magnanimous front are acknowledged here to it, *par excellence*, second to none in the land. Long, prosperously and triumphantly may it wave, as true to the principles it advocates as the pilots are who stand at its helm. We could dart we would, but the "stern necessity knows no law" in our case, and ere this is read by your numerous patrons we shall be homeward bound.

R. H. L.

### Another Banner Precinct.

BARDSTOWN, Sept. 6, 1866.

*Editors Louisville Courier:*

In the Courier of the 6th inst. I see that Mr. Wm. Huff claims that Dry Creek precinct, Floyd county, is the banner precinct of this State; that it gave Duvall 100 votes, Bullock none. Mr. Huff is right so far, so claiming Dry Creek as the banner precinct. Ballard's precinct in this (Nelson) county gave Duvall 124 votes, Bolson *none*. This beats Dry Creek twenty-four per cent.

Yours, &c., W. J.

☞ Rev. Dr. Durbin, the distinguished Methodist divine, now visiting Europe, writes of some recent visits and mission upon the Upper Rhine, taking Basle for the center, and am now in Switzerland. We have from three to five meetings a week, in the evenings. The people come in large full. One of the brethren preaches a sermon, and then I deliver an earnest spiritual address, with advice, and the preacher interpreting. It is a severe, yet pleasing and profitable exercise. I go to St. Galen to-night, to Horgen to-morrow night, and to Zurich next Sunday. I hope soon to be in Paris, with brothers Jacoby and Schwartz, to begin our new mission there."

## SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

### A Gambler Shot By His Mistress.

### The Victim Receives Three Bullets From a Revolver and is Instantly Killed.

### Former History of the Parties--The Beautiful Murderess Seduced by the Deceased.

### She Becomes the Keeper of a House of Ill-Fame--He Crows Rich by Gambling.

### Details of the Terrible Affair --The Woman Arrested and Torn From the Body of Her Victim.

### The Coroner's Inquest to be Held To-Day.

[From the Chicago Times, 6th.]

Last evening there occurred one of those sudden and terrible crimes which at intervals startle the community. One of the most noted gamblers in this city and an equally noted keeper of a house of ill-fame, a resident on Fourth avenue—the former the victim and the latter the assailant—constituted the actors in the affair. Their names were George Trussel and, as she is commonly called, Mollie Trussel. The latter is a woman of about 25 years of age, a brunette, beautiful, well-formed, indeed voluptuous, with dark, glossy hair and brilliant black eyes. The former came to this city about 17 years ago and engaged himself as a clerk with the then well-known firm of this city, Richmond & Co. At that time his reputation was good, and he was considered to be a respectable and promising young man. But he did not so remain. He soon formed the acquaintance of gamblers and quickly rivaled his teachers. After he had thus lived a gambler's life for several years, he became acquainted with Mollie, a woman who had just right since then in the fullness of her beauty and just bloomed into womanhood. The acquaintance on her part soon ripened into love which eventually resulted in her downfall.

She was seduced by Trussell and gave him the last proof of her affection under the promise of marriage. As usual in cases of this kind, he neglected to fulfill on one side and an innocent, confiding girl on the other, the promised marriage was never solemnized. But they for a time lived together, and he is supposed to have loved her as much as such men can love a woman. But the love soon grew cold, and he quickly forgot the promises he had made to her. He threw her off, deserted her, refused longer to support or consort with her. It was under these circumstances that she joined her present degraded position, and became one of the many keepers of houses of prostitution in Chicago. But the connection between them was not entirely dissolved. They at times met each other and conversed together. It was in one of these conversations, some two years ago, that their first serious quarrel occurred. In this quarrel George Trussell forgot even those common decencies which are due to all women. He abused her in public; addressed opprobrious terms to her, and finally even struck her, knocking her down upon the street.

A son was born to them, and this son was equally loved by them both. When he became old enough they attempted to make a body separate from the mother of the child for bringing him into the world in disgrace. They sent him to school, and in time to a well-known educational institution in Indiana, where he now is.

For the last two years the parties have lived estranged to each other. Since the quarrel above related occurred it seemed impossible that they could ever become reconciled. Her house was located at No. 178 Fourth evenue, was elegantly furnished, and looked upon as one of the aristocratic institutions of the kind in the city. She had also purchased a gambling house and also became rich, and has even invested largely in fast trotting horses, and is said to be the principal owner of the celebrated trotter, "Dexter."

This was their relative position in life, when about two weeks ago they became reconciled. During this two weeks they have frequently rode out together, and he has lived more or less at her residence. But the reconciliation does not seem to have been complete. Mollie Trussel seems to have softened her troubles by indulging freely in wine. It was so yesterday. At an early hour she was noticed to be under the influence of intoxicating liquors, and at this state she rode about the city making inquiries after her paramour. It does not appear that she succeeded in discovering the object of her search until late in the evening, till a few minutes before 11 o'clock, when she found him in Seneca Wright's saloon, on Randolph street, between Dearborn and State streets. At the time she appears to have been in a highly excited state, and immediately upon seeing Trussel upbraided him for his cruel treatment of her. He said but few words in response but roughly repulsed her; and struck her, or at least rudely pushed her from him.

Just before the time of the tragic occurrence, the victim of his own unrighteous passions was standing in the saloon. Mollie Trussel entered the saloon from the doorway which leads into Price's livery establishment, or rather the entrance to the stables. She was clad in white and richly dressed. She advanced to the counter where the men were standing, and grasping George Trussel by the arm coolly exclaimed: "Come here, George, I want you." He followed her to the portion of the saloon nearest the street. The door, fronting on Randolph street was open, and Mollie stood between it and Trussel. Drawing a concealed pistol from her dress, without a word of exclamation or warning, she fired at him. Her aim was clear, as clear as her hand to his left side, and retreated toward the interior of the room. Another shot was fired, and still another, two of them taking effect, either of which would have proved fatal. The wounded man staggered, and exclaiming, "I am shot," reeled out of the saloon, through the door leading to the entrance to the stables, and fell on the left side of the passage way. He expired almost instantly, after falling, and uttered not a word when down. The woman threw herself upon the body and seized her victim and cried: "Oh! my George, I would not have killed you had you not hated me so," and wept bitterly. One of the balls entered his left breast, passing between the fifth and sixth ribs, and lodging in the region of the heart. The other ball penetrated his left side, below the ribs, and the physician who examined the corpse thinks it lodged in the spleen.

A number of officers having arrived the woman was lifted from the prostrate, lifeless form of the victim. She struggled fiercely with her captors, crying: "Oh, don't take me away, don't take me away; I want to kiss George once more, do let me kiss George once more, oh my George." Despite of her pleading and heartrending wailings, she was with difficulty removed to the central station and placed in close confinement. Finding herself alone she gave free vent to her feelings, upbraiding herself in bitter terms for the murder of George, and calling upon him solemnly to end her miserable existence. A close surveillance is kept on her actions, as it is feared that in her present unsettled state of mind she may do violence to herself.

The coroner was immediately sent for, but owing to the lateness of the hour, no inquest could be held, and the body was taken in charge by undertaker and conveyed to the rooms of the deceased, where an inquest will be held to-day.

### A FOUNDLING.

#### Whose it Is, and Where it Came From—An Awakening from Love's Young Dream.

[From the Nashville Banner, 6th.]

In yesterday's paper was announced the arrest at Bowling Green of the man who left an infant in the hands of a hotel servant in this city, on Tuesday, with orders to have it left at the Orphan Asylum, and who disappeared shortly after, leaving the child on the servant's hands. He was brought here to-day, and after paying the expenses incurred in his capture and bringing the child from the authorities, was released.

The circumstances of this case have excited considerable curiosity, and inquiry has led to the following developments:

Mr. F. Gardner was some time since paying his addresses to a young lady of good family in Louisville, and ere the courtship ended the young lady found herself in what is generally termed a very "delicate" situation. Her brother learning how matters stood threatened the last of Gardner if he did not forthwith marry her, and accordingly the wedding took place, though it seems not in accordance with Gardner's wishes. After remaining for some time in this city, and put up at one of our hotels as "F. Gardner and lady," where they remained for several weeks and next appeared on the register of the Gault House, registered as F. T. Garner and Mrs. Kate Garner, a "d" having been dropped from the name, and an initial added. It was at this house that the child was born, and after the time to carry to the orphan asylum, from whence it was brought back, the asylum refusing to receive it.

Through the efforts of officers Tignor and Mallory, the whereabouts of the parties leaving the child were discovered, and the arrest above mentioned made.

From the facts above it would seem that the parties agreed to separate if they could rid themselves of the child, its existence being unknown to their friends in Louisville. If such was the plan, it has signally failed, and the infant will be looked after in future.

Mr. Gardner stated, after his arrest, that the child belonged to his sister-in-law, who, he said, passed through here several days ago on her way to Louisville, leaving it for him to take to the Orphan Asylum. He also says that he had sent $40 to the Asylum, in a letter, to pay for the care of the child at that place.

If his statement be true, his method of procedure was certainly very strange, and one often adopted by people in such cases.

ARREST OF KUPP, THE MURDERER OF STAFFORD.—On Saturday morning John Kupp who killed Joseph Stafford in this county, the full particulars of which were given in the COURIER of Saturday, was arrested by Officer Moffitt, and presented before the City Court. Judge Craig transferred the case to the magistrates. It was set for hearing before them at 4 o'clock, but on being called was continued until Tuesday at 10 A. M., when it will be heard.

## LETTER FROM NABOB.

### Who is Responsible for the Burning of Columbia, South Carolina —The Testimony from the Pulpit by an Eye Witness—The University of Georgia---The Cemetery---Tomb of Gen. Thomas---R. R. Cobb ---Ratification Meeting at Columbus---Union of Parties --- The Athens Banner, &c.

[From our own Correspondent.]

ATHENS, GA., Sept. 3, 1866.

*Editors Louisville Courier:*

During a visit of a few days to this retired and refined little town, I chanced on last Sunday to accompany my host to the Presbyterian church, in which, owing to the absence of the regular pastor, a Methodist minister from Columbia, South Carolina, Rev. Mr. Murchison, was officiating. Last week there was a meeting of a large number of Methodist clergymen, and among them that distinguished prelate bishop George Pierce, but the chief object of the reverend gentleman from Columbia was to collect subscriptions to help rebuild the Methodist church in that city, which was burned by Sherman's soldiers. In the course of his address, which was listened to with intense interest and sympathy, he gave a faithful and minute account of what he knew of his own knowledge of the burning of Columbia; and, unless this minister of the gospel told a deliberate and wilful tissue of falsehoods from the pulpit, the ill-fated city of Columbia was burned and sacked by the Federal soldiery, and by order of the officers commanding in conformity with a prearranged plan of operations.

He says that on the night of the day that Sherman's army occupied the city, he went in person to the headquarters of the officer in command of the troops which were nearest to the portion of the town where his church and residence were situated; that he went for the express purpose of inquiring whether it was determined by General Sherman to abandon Columbia to the pillage and torch of the soldiers; that the officer of whom he inquired replied to him that it was not yet determined whether the city should be destroyed or spared, but that if the former, a blue rocket should be sent up, and if the latter, a white rocket should be fired. He says further that he had hardly returned to his home when the fatal blue rocket went up, and instantly thereafter swarms of Federal soldiers, each with a burning torch in his hand, spread themselves over the whole city to execute their fiendish purpose, until out of one hundred and twenty-four squares of which Columbia consists, eighty-four were reduced to ashes, and thousands of destitute and houseless women and children were left houseless, unclad, and without food, exposed to the cold of a winter's night. Nor age, nor sex, nor condition was spared. The wounds and neglected of a lady who had been confined on that day or the day previous begged piteously that she might be left undisturbed. Their prayer might have been heard by the same number of Camanche Indians, but it was unheeded by the soldiers of "the great march." They entered the house, took the wounded lady from under her pillow, dragged the rings from her fingers, and ordered her carried into the street, as they intended to burn the house. They carried their intention into effect. The house was burned, and on that same night the lady and her infant both died from exposure. No picture of Pandemonium, drawn by the hand of the most imaginative writer, conveys any idea of the horrors and atrocities which were enacted on that night. On one side was a band of soldiers drinking with fiendish glee and obscene language the sacramental wine in a church and stealing the communion plate; on another was another band pillaging a convent, insulting the helpless inmates, and obliging them to listen to their filthy jests, and to look at their filthier gestures.

That this was no unauthorized outburst of an infuriate soldiery is conclusively proved by the fact that the same officer who told the clergyman that the blue rocket would be the sign of the abandonment of the city to be sacked, also told him that such a determination was declared, the soldiers would be called off by the sound of bugles early on the evening succeeding the night of the conflagration, and sure enough at the appointed hour, the bugles were sounded and the soldiers did immediately abandon the scene of desolation which they had made. They carried out the programme exactly, their commander giving the explosion of the blue rocket, and they retired when the bugles called them back to their standards whose glory they had so notably enhanced by their prowess.

Much more the learned gentleman said while appealing for help to rebuild his church. But it is unnecessary to detail further the sickening horrors of that hellish orgie. Well may General Sherman and his radical brother the senator from Ohio, on his behalf endeavor to repudiate all responsibility for the burning of Columbia, and attempt to attribute it to Gen. Wade Hampton. The Radical senators may sneer contemptuously at General Hampton's "eloquence" in addressing a true statement of facts to one of their body, and they may refuse to allow the letter to be read, but the truth cannot be suppressed. Nobody has listened to the impressive words of the faithful minister of the gospel, to whom I have referred, entertains the shadow of a doubt as to who is responsible for the outrages against humanity and civilization, the burning and sacking of Columbia.

I give you my tale and my tale's author. I have nothing to extenuate nor aught set down in malice. But the truth of history must be maintained.

I am informed that the University of Georgia commenced on the 15th of this month with nearly 150 students, and a well founded expectation that this number will be largely increased this fall. The college buildings, which were used as a Confederate hospital during the war, and as a barrack for the United States soldiers during the occupation of this town, are now undergoing extensive repairs and general renovation. Everything in this State conducive to the advancement in useful knowledge and the refinement and culture of the students is supplied at this college by the liberality of the trustees and the assiduous care of the faculty.

After church, on Sunday, I took a walk in the cemetery, close to the town, which, in beauty of situation and neatness, could not surpassed by any I have seen anywhere. It is situated on a wooded eminence, or rather series of hills, overhanging the Oconee river, which bounds two sides of the enclosure. A large number of Confederate dead lie buried there; many of them former residents of Athens, and many strangers from Tennessee, Kentucky, and other States. The graves of the latter are as carefully tended and as gracefully decorated with flowers and evergreens as if they had died among their kindred.

There also is buried the hero statesman, Thomas R. R. Cobb, whom all Georgia still mourns and whom many other citizens of other States revere. His grave is within a large inclosure where some of his children are interred, and though no monument has yet been erected to mark the spot, it is by the distinguished from all others by the profusion of wreaths and bognets by which it is decked. You will remember that General Cobb fell mortally wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg after the fight was won, and in which he and his gallant brigade bore so conspicuous a part.

The secretary of state of Georgia are holding meetings ratifying the principles and objects of the Philadelphia convention. The third district has commenced this seeies policy, and a rousing time they and the parties participated. There cannot be a stronger evidence of the union of the South on this subject than the fact that ex-Provisional Governor Joshua Hill and the Hon. Martin J. Crawford participated at this meeting, and drafted resolutions approving the convention and pledging themselves to support it. It was known that Mr. James Johnson, or as he is known in Georgia, Jim Johnson, was elected as provisional governor in pursuance of the Union sentiments during the war, and Martin J. Crawford was not and could not be selected for any post for having held any such sentiments. On the contrary, every man of true sense. These meetings will have an excellent effect in uniting the people, and in falsifying the slanders of the Radicals, who are collecting their forces hands with the scalp-brained editors who represent nothing, to show the disaffection and disunion of the South.

Talking of editors, I would draw your attention to an able article on the Philadelphia convention published this week in the Southern Banner of this place, one of the oldest, truest and most consistent Democratic papers in Georgia. I should have been glad to have formed the acquaintance of the editor, but circumstances prevented.

We have had heavy rains in this section since Monday. Late corn may derive some benefit, but all other is beyond cure.

NABOB.

### Vallandigham at Philadelphia.

Hon. Jno. Forsyth, in a letter from Philadelphia to his paper, the Mobile Register, says:

"The withdrawal of Messrs. Vallandigham and Wood removed the only obstacle, at all serious, in the way of harmony. These gentlemen acted a patriotic part in their withdrawal in behalf of peace. It was to which they were clearly entitled. If they had persisted, they would have been voted in by a great majority. I could not have disobeyed myself or my constituents by voting to unseat gentlemen whose offense was friendship for us in our time of need. If they had no business there as the Copperheads think (which I do not), it was clear to me that I had no business there as the "rebel" itself; and if they had been rejected by the convention, I should have felt myself bound to abandon my seat, and would have gone home with the conviction that the amnesty for the past, which was the foundation theory of the call, had been overthrown. In that event convention was a failure, and the North was not yet ready for reconstruction on the constitutional basis. I believe this was the sentiment of the Union men of the Southern delegates. It is not true, therefore, as stated by the Herald, that Vallandigham resigned his seat under threats from the South to vote his exclusion.

☞ A project is under the consideration of the municipality of Paris, for erecting a chapel to the memory of the numerous generations whose relics are found in the Roman catacombs.

☞ We heard of a Yankee and his wife at one of our hotels the other day, who had brought a hired negro woman along to wait upon them. They told the negro that they would pay her regular wages, but that she would have to pay her own board. Her wages were ten dollars a month, her board twenty five dollars. At such rates how long will it take the negro wench to clear a thousand dollars?—[Brenham (Texas) Banner.

## THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.

The mayor of the city, Mr. Rice, met the President at the entrance of the hotel, and escorted him to the portico, where he introduced him to the people in some felicitous remarks.

The President was received with repeated cheers. There was much confusion in the crowd while he spoke. He said:

"Gentlemen—I appear before you simply to tender my heartfelt thanks for this cordial welcome. I regard this demonstration as an evidence of the interest which you take in the questions in which the country is interested and in the issues involved in them. I look on this demonstration as an uprising and outpouring of the popular heart. [Cheers.]

"I have tried to perform my constitutional duty to the people of the United States. [Cries, 'And you have done it.'] It is on you that I rely for protection and support It is on the people I have relied from my advent in public life to the present time. [Applause.] I thank God that in the performance of my official duties, they have never deceived me, and, in the future as in the past, you shall never be deceived by me. [Applause.]

"I shall have another opportunity to address you. You have the best wishes of my heart for your prosperity. The demonstration you have made will be treasured up in my heart, and carried with me so long as remembrance occupies a place, and the blood in my veins animates my heart. I have no more to say to-night, and again thank you for the kindness extended through your representative." [Cheers.]

Calls were made for General Grant, and, on that gentleman appearing, the popular enthusiasm broke out afresh. The cheers were general and the excitement intense. The people were truly wild with excitement, each party, and each future. The Secretary of State and other prominent members of the party were introduced and received similar honors.

Chicago to-night exhibits a scene of excitement seldom if ever before witnessed.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6.

The great event of to-day was the laying of the corne-stone of the monument to the memory of Stephen A. Douglas.

The President's party were this morning escorted to Fairview, on Douglase's place, about three miles from Chicago.

The procession was imposing, and included the Masonic fraternity, together with a force of police. The following is the order of the procession:

The Chief Marshals and Aides preceding.
The President of the United States.
Escort.
The Orator of the Day.
Mayor Rice and Hon. W. H. Seward.
The cabinet officers and distinguished guests.
United States army officers, Gens. Grant, Rawlins, Meade, and staff, and Steadman, Rousseau, Custer, and other general officers.
United States Navy officers, Admiral Farragut and Admiral Dupont, McKinley.
Trustees of the Douglas Monument Association.
Members of Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Illinois.
Citizen's Committee of Arrangements.
Illinois Legislature.
French Benevolent Society.
United Sons of Erin.
Union Solidarity Society of the Italians.
Father Mathew's Temperance Society.
Trades' Unions of Chicago.
Bohemian Masonic Society.
Salvonska La Pa.
Slavonian Benevolent.
Protestant St. Wenzslans Society.
Local Turners' Society.
Singers' Society.
Sharpshooters' Union.
Singing Association.
German Gymnasium.
Butchers' Association.
Citizens generally.

Arrived on the ground the procession stopped at the base of the monument. The scene was beautifully arranged. The scene of the ceremony was on the shore of lake Michigan, within ten feet of the water. The stands completely surrounded the tomb. The audience was massed in solid ranks. The entire spectacle presented the appearance of an amphitheater of which the inclined planes were the sides, and the open lake the back ground.

The entry of the President's procession was the first impressive point of the proceedings. Bands of music preceded the cortege. Then followed the Knights of Templars succeeded, and the representatives of the Masonic fraternity followed. The latter ascended the stand erected immediately in front of the base of the monument, where they prepared to perform the appointed rites.

At this point, just before the appearance of the President, the vast crowd broke the ropes placed around the inclosed ground, and rushed to nearly all parts of the field. Order was finally restored by the exertions of the Templars and Zillsworth's Zouaves. The light shower which fell, had finished, soon enough to avoid anything marring of the scene.

The President and party, with heads uncovered, now entered the grounds. Seward had the Presidents arm. Welles and Randall walked together. Grant accompanied Romero.

The most in the course of the proceedings was a brief but appropriate address by Mayor Rice.

The Masonic Grand Master of Illinois, R. Gordon, appeared in front of the stand and delivered a short, touching and eloquent address, in which he paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the illustrious deceased, both as a friend and a Mason, and referred to the fact that a statue will be placed on the monument visible to the voyager of this inland sea.

This remark was applauded by the clapping of hands.

A prayer was then delivered by the Rev. Wm. H. Milburn, of the Protestant Episcopal church, after which the orator of the day, Major General Dix, addressed the assemblage. The orator was repeatedly interrupted by applause, and when he concluded the President arose and the following letter was called for. He appeared at the front of the platform, and delivered the following brief address:

The Grand Chaplain then invoked the divine blessing on the ceremony, when the ceremony took place according to Masonic ritual. After blessing with bread, wine and oil, the stone was placed in its place, while minute guns were fired and the band played a dirge.

The grand master congratulated those present on the fact that there was passed no less a personage than the President of the United States, with distinguished heads of the departments, and who, as he had been told, was a member of the Masonic fraternity.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I have traveled over one thousand miles after having been invited to do what is supposed to be the last corner-stone of the monument to be erected. I will say to my friends personally and politically that, in accepting the invitation to be present on this occasion, it was for the purpose of bearing testimony of my high respect for a man who perished in the public service, and one whom I respected and loved. [Cheers.]

I have no eulogy to pronounce. That has been done better than I could do it, and it will be handed down and placed in the possession of all who take an interest in the history and character of the distinguished individual who is now no more. Some men may wear the wreath which the nation wreathes for those who serve their country in lofty positions, or they may be graced with laurels prepared for those who defend her in the hour of peril, and their names may be engraved upon the imperishable records of national glory

This column is reared in memory of the working legislator and his great achievement, and have recently turned my exclusive attention to the matter now under adjudication, I am convinced that my advocacy can collect these claims I can; and to show my faith by my works I agree to receive no fee unless I succeed in obtaining for me for a contingent fee. If I do not succeed in getting the money for my clients they will pay me nothing; and if I do succeed my fees will be as reasonable as those of any other agency engaged in the business. No fixed rate of charges can be advertised to rule in every case, because some claims require more labor and some at another, and the proof in some cases is harder to obtain than others. I will give all concerned to make a specific contract for the compensation of the attorney in each case. I would not be just to charge the home claimant—whose negro enlisted on the same day and proved the same facts as the hero—the same fees that ought to be paid by him whose slave enlisted in Kentucky and then went into the rebel record proves expensive in proportion to the distance and difficulty of obtaining the necessary data.

Some of our citizens are expecting our State agent at Washington to make out their claims and get their money for slaves enlisted in the army. This, if generally done, by putting a burden upon our State agent that he may not easily or properly carry, and it seems that Washington is not the place for this sort of work. Their claims have to be made out in Kentucky, and audited here by a commission appointed for the purpose. The work cannot be done anywhere else, and those who place their claims in my hands may rely on it that I will be on hand to entrust them to some home attorney who is to be mine at the scene of action.

There may be instances in which the reduced circumstances of claimants may not admit of their going to any expense whatever in the preparation of their cases, and when such is the fact, and their claims valid, I will be prepared to secure a necessary prosecution will be freely supplied. Others, again, may prefer not to employ me for a small but certain sum, rather than wait for the full amount in a long and uncertain future. I have made arrangements to accommodate such with a fair equivalent for approved claims, but at the same time advise them never to sell, but rather pay a reasonable per cent. for their claims when collected.

I am now ready to begin the preparation of any of these claims that may be entrusted to me. Those who apply in person or by letter will receive the necessary papers by return mail. And, as I said here I may suggest, that those whose claims are first presented will be the first and surest of their pay The sum appropriated by Congress may not pay all, as it it thus turns out, these will be lucky only to get in first.

Persons who write to me about their slaves will facilitate matters by giving as accurate a description of the negroes as possible. The description should give the color, age and height, and every name the negro ever went by or might probably have assumed on enlisting the army; for it is found by experience that many negroes have taken other names than their rightful ones on going into the army. It should also be stated when the negro left home, where he went to, and what company and regiment he joined. In many cases I can ascertain the return of the negro home, or of some of his companions in arms, from the rebel officers. To get the letter of the company and the number of the regiment in which he served, and the name he enlisted under. When the returned negro has a discharge, he will be able to use it to copy it word for word, and send it to me. A copy or the discharge will generally give all the information the claimant need impart to me, but he may be necessary to the successful prosecution of the claim will be promptly made. Where no extreme urgency exists has been given I should at once be put in possession of it.

Those who communicate with me should give their name and postoffice address clearly written.

A reasonable commission of the fees obtained will be given to agents in the country, who may send in to me claims and aid in preparing them, under my directions. They will be furnished with all necessary blanks, and will be paid promptly on the purpose.

As soon with whom I am not personally acquainted might wish to entrust me with their business, I say that I will properly attend to it, I refer to the following citizens of Louisville:

W. B. HAMILTON, President People's Bank.
VIRGIL McCARTY, Cashier Bank of Kentucky.
JAS. BRIDGFORD, Second National Bank.
H. C. OUTLEY, Judge P. B. MUIR.
W. H. STORES, Judge HENRY PHILLE.
GEO. W. MORRIS, Hon. JAMES SPEED.
GEORGE WELBY, Hon. J. S. HALDEMAN.
Z. M. SHULEY, Jr.
Hon. I. H. BOUSSEAU. Dr. S. BELL.
Hon. JAMES GUTHRIE. Rev. B. J. SPALDING.
Dr. J. LAWRENCE SMITH.

I will be found at my office, No. 209 Jefferson, between Sixth and Center streets, Louisville, Ky.

ROBERT A. NEWHOUSE,
General Agent Ohio River Salt Co.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 5, 1866. se7 d10w3

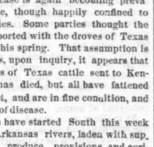
THE BEST TONIC is Caswell, Mack & Co.'s Combination of Iron, Phosphorus and Calisaya. The iron restores color to the blood; the Phosphorus renews waste of the nerve tissue, and the Calisaya gives a natural, healthful tone to the digestive organs.

One pint contains one ounce of Calisaya, and one teaspoonfull one grain of iron and Phosphorus.

CASWELL, MACK & CO.,
Under Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.
For sale by all druggists.
feb5 deod&ewlamly

"Like a man without a wife,
Like a ship without a sail,
The most precious thing in life
Is a shirt without a ——"
Pocket large enough to contain
A bottle of Roback's Bitters. d&w


KENTUCKY LEAD WORKS
ESTABLISHED 1865.




WE ask the attention of dealers and consumers of paints to our brand of PURE LEAD—an article acknowledged by all who have used it to be equal, if not superior, to any other sold in this market, and which we will warrant strictly pure. We are the latter combining a sufficient number of years in the business to have personal knowledge to the enterprise.

Blanks have to be supplied, and the coupon, affidavit and manufacturer's card examined in every individual case; so that the work must be done by those who understand the thing perfectly, or the last is represented by the Chloride of Calcium, or muriate of lime. The average result af several examinations are as follows:

| | Ohio River salt. | Kanawha salt. |
|---|---|---|
| Moisture (by heating to 220°, Fah.) | 2½ per c. | 3 per c. |
| Chloride calcium (muriate of lime) | ½ per c. | ½ per c. |
| Pure salt | 97 per c. | 96½ per c. |

The two salts are so analagous in their composition that there is no practical difference in them; and we would defy the most practiced chemist to take 100 barrels of the two varieties equally well packed and separate with any certainty as to the brand to which belonged different barrels. In conclusion we would state as the result of our examination THAT THERE IS NO BETTER SALT BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET FOR PACKING MEAT AND FOR THE OTHER USES TO WHICH SALT IS APPLIED THAN THE OHIO RIVER SALT.

YOURS, respectfully,
J. LAWRENCE SMITH.
THOMAS E. JENKINS.


This report speaks for itself. I will add that our facilities for the manufacture of all grades of salt, from the finest table to the coarsest alum, are unsurpassed. We are taken in preparing our barrels, and they are not charred inside, which prevetns the salt getting stained, and keeps it perfectly clean and white. Our cooperage, as is a fact well known, is superior to any in the market.

ROBERT A. NEWHOUSE,
General Agent Ohio River Salt Co.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 5, 1866. se7 d10w3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CASWELL, MACK & CO.,
Under Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.
For sale by all druggists.
feb5 deod&ewlamly


## BUSINESS NOTICES.

### Correction.

The old and original Louisville Commercial College, of J. Boyd Principal, has not, as many suppose, changed its location, but may be found at the old stand, northeast corner Jefferson and Third streets, where we shall be happy at all times to meet our many friends. se10 dtf&w1


IMPORTANT TO CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN SALT.

Desiring to place fairly before the public the merits of the OHIO RIVER SALT, in comparison with other brands now in the West and Southwest, I have communicated with the well known practical chemists of this city, Prof. J. Lawrence Smith and Dr. Thos. E. Jenkins, and the following is their letter addressed to me on the subject:

MR. R. A. N

WEEKLY COURIER.
WEDNESDAY MORNING, - SEPT. 12, 1866

## "The Tyrant at the White House."

This is the very decent epithet applied by the Hon. James Speed in his Philadelphia speech to the President of the United States, with whom he has, until recently, been in daily official and friendly intercourse. It is very proper that having joined the party with which he is now identified, and as the president of a convention of which the negro Fred. Douglass is an honored and prominent member, he should employ the Billingsgate vocabulary to express his opinion of a man whose shoes he is not worthy to untie, and and an officer the most exalted in the world. Having become the advocate of negro suffrage and equality, it would not be consistent with the character he has assumed, or the politics he has adopted, to rise in his language or conduct above a negro's comprehension. Therefore we hear him chattering to a parcel of knaves, blackguards, and negroes, about the "tyrant of the White House." He has already learned his part and is playing it to perfection. The advocate of negro equality must necessarily sink to the level of the negro, for the very plain reason that the negro cannot rise to the level of the white man, and the equilibrium can consequently only be established by the white man sinking both in his manners, language and ideas to the level of the negro. In this fact we have the explanation of such language as the "tyrant of the White House" from a man who has received the consideration and respect he has heretofore enjoyed by reflection from the illustrious official whom he now so scandalously maligns.

☞ We are informed that Hon. James Speed, who now talks so flippantly about "the tyrant at the White House," when on a visit to his home in this city only about a year ago, perhaps not quite so long, could not find language strong enough to express his admiration of Andrew Johnson. His firmness, his eminent abilities, his profound statesmanship, and his social qualities, were all the subjects of Mr. Speed's panegyrics on all occasions, both in and out of season. Now Andrew Johnson is "the tyrant of the White House." Mr. Speed held an office then upon Andrew Johnson's breath. He is now out of office, and hence the change of tone. Mr. Speed properly estimated the President, and when the President properly estimated Mr. Speed, up went the conceited Lambswilliam's candid estimate of his appreciate James' lacerated feelings. The presidency of a Fred Douglass convention is a poor swap for the Attorney Generalship of the United States.

## Jacobin Falsehoods.

We publish below an article from a recent number of the St. Louis Democrat, that our readers may see to what straits the Jacobins in the Northern States are driven for political capital. Some of the slanders which the article repeats, we are aware, were manufactured in this State by unprincipled correspondents of Northern papers, to gratify a well-known morbid appetite in that section for just such trash, but as they were all promptly denied, and their guilty authors did not dare to show their heads, or step forward in vindication of their statement, the Democrat had no excuse for rehashing them to exasperate the bad feelings of its readers. The statements are one and all bare-faced and inexcusable falsehoods, unwarranted by the condition of things in Kentucky or by anything that has occurred. The fact that the Jacobins feel compelled to resort to such wholesale lying is a favorable symptom for the cause of conservatism in that section, for it shows that the enemies of the President and of a restored Union are hard run, and feel that without such misrepresentations they could not live. They begin to see the hand-writing on the wall and to fear that the destroyer is at their heels, and they shake and tremble and foolishly hope to sustain their tottering cause by falsehoods too gross for human credulity to accept. The following is the article:

### UNION MEN WHIPPED.

In Kentucky, in the neighborhood of Lexington, immediately after the election had settled the question of rebel supremacy, six Union soldiers were taken out by rebels and whipped with hickory rods. Others were compelled to fly from the State at once to save their lives. The rebels openly boasted that they would make the State too hot to hold any Union man. Our informant, a general in the Union army, had remained in the State in spite of many threats until the election came off, but immediately afterwards such a spirit was manifested by the rebels that he felt that it would be folly to remain any longer. He learned of the whipping of the Union soldiers from reliable persons, with details of place and name. He believes that within two months the greater part of the State will be unsafe for any Union man and that multitudes will have to leave the State to save their lives. In Louisville, before the election, the Courier stated that it should publish the names of merchants who voted the Union ticket, that they might be proscribed and ruined in business. In the greater part of the State this proscription has begun already, and a known Union man can engage in no kind of business with success, and is proscribed in society. It was only with fear and trembling that a man could own that he had worn the blue uniform in many instances, and the old reign of terror which is threatened and may be expected has as yet begun only in some localities. Union men all over the State are preparing to emigrate to more congenial lands.

A faithful picture of Kentucky under rebel rule—an example of the results of rebel success into power—is given to warn the people of Missouri. The events of the past two months have sufficiently shown that the spirit of the rebels here is not less vindictive and bloodthirsty than that which has appeared at Memphis, New Orleans, and in Kentucky. In portions of this State, loyal men can be protected only by a State government controlled by loyal men, while in other parts of the State a rebel victory in the coming election would lead to scenes of outrage and violence which would inevitably precipitate a civil war. Missouri does not want this bloody strife renewed. She longs for peace and order. And, therefore, we believe the people will sustain loyal men in control of the State government by a majority large enough to warn all rebels of the folly of resorting to violence.

## Gen. Grant at the Executive Mansion and upon the Presidential Tour.

Gen. Grant's presence the other day, during the performance of the Japanese Embassy at the White House, excited some attention. He has been vigorously claimed from that hour as an adherent of the Johnson Administration. It is, however, just declined accompanying the President and Secretary of State on their pilgrimage to Chicago. As he only returned to Washington, as we are observed somewhat closely.—[Cincinnati Commercial, (late Ind. rep.)

### WHY GENERAL GRANT WAS AT THE WHITE HOUSE ON SATURDAY.

The Johnsonites have been making a good deal of political capital out of the presence of General Grant at the White House on Saturday, when the immediate friends of the Philadelphia convention waited upon the President and presented him with an official copy of the proceedings of that body. It now appears that General Grant was not present at the time of his own accord, but through the trick of Messrs. Johnson and Seward, and not for the purpose. It seems that just before the appointed time came for the interview, the President dispatched one of his private secretaries to General Grant, saying he desired to see him on important business. Of course the general hastened over to the White House, and when he found that the Philadelphia convention was ordered by Marshal Gooding to assemble in the east room. The President was then installing the arrangements for the committee, and it was in this manner General Grant was entrapped into a position unsought and in the swindling party.—[Washington dispatch to the New York Tribune.

The journals of the Radical disunion party that are dependent on its success for partisanship as to strike blindly, without respect to facts, seem, as the Cincinnati Commercial says, to "watch closely the acts of General Grant." Do they suppose that he incurred great censure from the disunionists when he paroled the armies of Lee and Johnston, *allowing them to go home, where they should not be disturbed?* Do they remember his report, so long ago as last December, in respect to the condition and feeling of the Southern people, which was denounced in the Senate by sanguinary Radicals, Mr. Sumner otherwise, as a "whitewashing concern?" Do they call to mind his recommendations for the release of State prisoners? Do they remember Mr. Holt's subsequent charges as *partisan criminis* in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln? They say that he declined accompanying the President in his tour to Chicago. That is believed to be but a short life. They say that he was entrapped into the company of the National Union delegates at the executive mansion on the occasion of their address to the President and his reply. What are the facts? Gen. Grant was summoned by the President on business, he knew where to go. It was the executive chamber and not the east room, which was packed by a crowd to witness the ceremony and hear the speeches. We will state reliably what occurred. A gentleman present, who knew General Grant personally (for we saw him in uniform), volunteered to get him through the crowd. It gave way when it was stated that General Grant was the party desiring to go forward. When through the crowd he took his stand immediately at the side of the President, amid great cheering, which was earnestly joined in by the Southern delegates, because they sincerely admire him, not only as a soldier, but for his kind acts before stated in this article. When the ceremony was closed he cordially interchanged civilities generally, and shook hands with the leading persons present, including the Southern delegates.

We allude to all this mainly to correct the public mind, if it has been wrongly impressed by any mean and malignant statements of the enemies of the President of the kind that General Grant, in his relations to the President, has acted otherwise than as a gentleman, or to the Southern delegates other than in consistence with his previous great public acts of generosity and charity to rebels in arms. We have no idea that the Radical disunionists have any aid or comfort from him in their more than usual hostility to the policy of the government, if the elections go against them this autumn. —[National Intelligencer.

## JEFFERSON DAVIS AND HIS SLANDERERS.

### INFAMOUS FALSEHOODS EXPOSED.

The following letter is from Col. R. A. Alston, of Georgia, as gallant a gentleman and as true and brave a man as lives in the South:

MEADOW NOOK, DEKALB CO., GA., July 21, 1866.

DEAR SIR: I have been convinced by the teachings of history and man, and more particularly by the events which have come under my own personal knowledge during the past five years, "that a lie well stuck to answers as well as the truth" to serve the purposes of hate and envy, and wo! be unto the individual and people who are forced to permit a systematic and persistent slander unrefuted. Victor Hugo says somewhere that a man's destiny depends as much upon what is said of him as on what he actually does. The fanatics of the North have acted on this fact for thirty years, and the dignified contempt with which we have regarded their misrepresentation has ended in our ruin and desolation.

These reflections have been called to mind by reading the report of the committee appointed by Congress to investigate the charges against President Davis of complicity with the assassination of the late President Lincoln.

It appears to me that a sense of shame would prevent any set of men who had a particle of feeling and honor from the attempt to link the name of such a character as Jefferson Davis with murder and crime.

After the most diligent investigation, running through a period of more than twelve months, and subpœning over fifty witnesses for the honor of humanity be it said, recanted at the last moment and confessed their dark crime, what does the whole testimony amount to?

First, that Mr. Davis, during the progress of a long and terrible war, conducted on the part of our enemies with a barbarous cruelty unknown to modern times, received a few letters from a few individuals requesting permission to offer themselves as instruments to rid their country of men who were regarded as the wicked authors of our suffering. These letters are paraded before the public—one from C. L. O. DeKalb, another from J. S. Paramore, and another from Lieutenant Alston, soldiers of the South, all by permission. The two first are unknown to me; but Lieutenant Alston was an officer under my command at one time—a most unassuming and intelligent youth, about nineteen years of age, who had witnessed enough cruelty at the hands of the enemy to turn his heart into bitterness and gall. In none of these cases was the permission sought granted; and the committee were careful to suppress those cases where it was not only refused, but rejected with indignant scorn, as was always the case when these kind letters were brought to the personal knowledge of Mr. Davis. I can testify to one case which happened in my own regiment, where it was not only refused, but the man who made the request was placed under arrest, and ordered to be tried by court-martial. A gallant young lawyer from Memphis, Tennessee, who was captain of Co. A, Seventh regiment, Morgan's brigade, smarting under the sense of recent injuries, wrote to Mr. Davis to request permission to go to Washington City and assassinate Mr. Lincoln and his cabinet, blow up the capitol, &c. Mr. Davis indorsed on the back of the letter, "*Atrocious.* Respectfully returned to the author of this, who will order the arrest and trial by court-martial of the writer. J. D." This letter, with this indorsement, was returned to the author. Major Gen. Breckinridge was at "Black Shop, near Murfreesboro," by Mr. Randolph, then secretary of war. Captain — was arrested, and was so mortified at his arrest, that he abandoned a musket, and marching headlong into the first battle, was killed at Milton, Tennessee.

The facts can be established by General Basil Duke, Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge, Major William P. Elliott, commanding my brigade, major David B. Llewellyn, Q. M., Colonel R. A. Alston, then captain and A. A. G.

The second charge which depends on the false testimony of one Lewis F. Bates, a rampant secessionist and renegade Yankee, is, that Mr. Davis when he received Gen. Breckinridge's dispatch announcing the assassination of President Lincoln, said: "Well, General, I do not know, if it were to be done at all, it were better that it were well done." Now, as the same had been done to Andy Johnson, the Beast, and Secretary Stanton, the job would then be complete."

A more shameless lie was never uttered even by a renegade Yankee, and it this man has any conscience left, it must sting him with remorse, until he is driven like the other witnesses to repent and take back his damning sin. God forgive him, for we never can.

The writer of this was standing within ten feet of Mr. Davis when he received this dispatch, and never saw a man more struck by the solemnity of the occasion, and the noble grandeur and dignity of Mr. Davis' appearance. It was in the town of Charlotte, North Carolina, (Governor Vance's home,) that surrendered. Johnston's army was entirely disorganized, all was confusion, dread, uncertainty and gloom. Mr. Davis loomed up more proudly than he had ever before appeared to me; for he alone, of all the vast crowd, seemed to retain the majesty and self-possession of his character, and to be with the consciousness of the worst of the hour. Riding into town at the head of a small cavalry escort, he dismounted opposite to the house of this Lewis F. Bates, who had sent Mr. Davis a special invitation to be his guest—prompted, no doubt, by the desire to collect testimony in private conversation, that he might use hereafter to advantage, instead of soliciting it as an honor that he might transmit to his posterity.

Dismounting from his horse, he proceeded to enter the house of Mr. Bates, and was met at the door by Colonel William Johnson, a prominent citizen of Charlotte, and president of the Charlotte and Columbia Railroad, who said: "Mr. President, in behalf of the citizens of Charlotte, I give you a cordial welcome to the hospitalities of our town." Mr. Davis, who was dressed in a plain suit of gray, and wore a low-crown soft hat, took off his hat, nearly covered with crape, bowed low and gracefully, saying as he did so, "I thank you, sir." The large crowd, consisting almost entirely of soldiers, was hushed, every overflowing heart, sad, with deep earnestness, replied to us, "let us hear from you." He turned with his kind, benignant, dignified look, to the crowd and said:

"My friends, I thank you for this evidence of your affection. If I had come as the bearer of glad tidings, if I had come to announce success at the head of a triumphant army, this is nothing more than I would have expected; but, coming as I do, to tell you of very great disaster, coming as I do to tell you that our national affairs have reached a very low point of depression; coming, I may say, a refugee from the capital of the country, this demonstration of your love fills me with a feelings too deep for utterance." [Oh, my God! he felt it all.] "This has been a war of the people for the people, and I have been simply their executive, and they desire to continue the struggle, I am still ready and willing to devote myself to their cause.

"True, Gen. Lee's army has surrendered, but the men are still at home. The cause is not yet dead; and only show by your fortitude and fortitude that you are willing to suffer yet longer, and we may still hope for success. In reviewing my administration of the past four years, on occasions of having committed errors, and very grave ones; but in all that I have done, in all that I have tried to do, I can lay my hand upon my heart and appeal to God that I have done it as they are observed somewhat closely.—[Cincinnati Commercial, (late Ind. rep.)

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# THE NEW ORLEANS RIOTS

## A SCATHING DOCUMENT.

## Letter From Judge Abell to Gen. Sheridan.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 29, 1866.

*Gen. P. H. Sheridan:*

SIR—Not having had any official or other intercourse with you, and never having seen you, to my knowledge, I was surprised to find the following words contained in a telegram from you to the President of the United States:

"Judge Abell, whose course I have closely watched for nearly a year, I now consider one of the most dangerous men that we have to the peace and quiet of the city."

Not having seen you in the court over which I have the honor of presiding, or elsewhere, I am not prepared to believe that you were incog. watching my footsteps and habits; for if you had been, you could not have made such an assertion. In my habits I am temperate and regular; in my words, kind. In my judicial station I know naught but fidelity to the State and humanity to the unfortunate, of whatever age or color, brought before me.

I am, therefore, general, forced to the conclusion, that if you have watched me at all, it is through the record, in my decisions on the bench, in the grand jury, all of which has been correctly published in the journals of the country. I am of the mind that you will find few people of the State who are more firm in the estimation of my character. You must all know that, if dangerous, I am a most unsuccessful agitator, for until the assassination of the world-renowned on the 20th of last month, the civil courts of the State have faithfully administered the law, and as effectually preserved the peace, as in any city of the Union—the disbanding of two powerful armies, and a vast influx of negroes, notwithstanding. It needs no argument to prove the efficiency of the civil government of Louisiana. I used every effort that argument, persuasion, and direct charges to the grand jury could accomplish, to prevent that fatal meeting.

I was a member of the convention of '64, and knew well that after the adoption of the constitution by the people the convention became *functus officio*, and so charged the grand jury on two occasions previous to the meeting. It is impossible, general, that you can pretend that I had any complicity in the assembling of the "would-be convention," and of course no peace-breaker in that respect. It appears to me that, in the common justice, you should have stated the facts upon which you based your assertion—an assertion which appears to astonish everybody.

Gen. Sheridan's plainness of speech invites plainness. I fully agree with you in your statement to the President that "the immediate cause of this terrible affair was the assembling of the convention." And I am clearly of opinion that it never would have assembled without some assurance of military guardianship. The monstrous atrocities of the 30th of last month, but it was brought on by the meeting of a few adventurers who proposed to alter the constitution of the State, against the will of the people, and who had secured the attendance of a large number of armed negroes to defend them in their attempted usurpation. The meeting was not composed of the militia.

This, Gen. Sheridan, all must agree, was an act that could not be tolerated by the freemen of any town, city or State, from Maine to California. It is not the character of a town or city, or constitution of a State, belongs to the people.

These men had no more right to alter the constitution of this State than the negroes whom they called to defend them.

All sympathize with the colored people, who were deceived and misled by the leaders of the late convention. The great body of the colored people of this city and State would be peaceable, prosperous, happy and useful members of the community, if their pretended friends would let them alone.

General, I am now nearly fifty-five years old, and have never seen a more direct thrust at the character of a man, and in my case, without the least provocation, for I peculiarly defy you or any other man to show an act of mine dangerous to the peace of the city or State. If you think your assertion just or dignified, explain in it, I do not think it will be among the good acts of this great country, it will add to your reputation, or injure mine. You, however, have done me the honor to connect my name with that of Gen. Grant, Gov. Hahn, and Mayor Monroe, in your dispatch of the 3d to the President, the removal of whom you recommend. This seems, in connection with the above, strange, and I feel a sort of coincident in this, that had the President of the United States adopted your views, and removed the three of us, the people's treasury, the city and State, the days of Banks and Butler, would have fallen into military hands.

General, my highest ambition is to serve the State and people while she requires my services; my greatest desire is the restoration at once of my country to unity, prosperity, and greatness—my strongest antipathy against disunion.

And, whether I fall by the hands of sneaking assassins, or my reputation be struck down by the defamer, these are my sentiments, and they will not change. You must admit Abell I would not reply to your unfounded assertions. As the judge of the first district court of New Orleans, it is my duty to repel them, and take this public mode of addressing you, as it is the public which has an interest in my services.

E. ABELL.

[For the Louisville Courier.]

## INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

### The Last Fight of the War Fought by Harrison's Brigade of Cavalry.

BY HAPHAZARD.

Bentonville, the last pitched general engagement between Joe Johnston and Sherman had been fought, Lee had surrendered, and we lay three miles from Raleigh, in obedience to an order from Wheeler to move forward to that point, "feed and rest."

"Balmy sleep, tired nature's sweet restorer!" None but a soldier can know how well we were enjoying our *siesta*—our first ecsoled meal and regular rest out of the saddle in many days. But it was destined to be short. Horses unsaddled, blankets spread to a warm sun (for the night was chilly—stillness never known in camp except on those rare occasions when exhausted man and brute together sleep—such was the scene suddenly broken in upon by the clash of arms. Butler's division of Hampton's Virginia cavalry, whose jealousy or envy we had strangely provoked, had passed us we sleep, like Indians, in small bands, without giving the customary information that we were uncovered to the approach of the enemy then but a half hours' ride distant. This was Butler's division under Johnston, who was force-marching for Greensboro vigorously for several days, and coming suddenly upon our brigade thus, it would seem all unprepared for battle. Their sabres gleaming above heads, they rushed upon us. The eleventh Texas, being from the order in which we were camped nearest to the foe, were the first in hand encounter them on foot. The enemy had made a terrible mistake. He had charged with drawn sabres, a thing the Texans always laughed at. Now, for the second time in the same time that it takes to tell it, with their unerring "navy six," were at work upon the head of their column, and, though reinforcements had their column, and, though reinforcements had time to form on the ground, yet too late. The rout had begun and only ended when the enemy checked further pursuit by a strongly formed line behind a fence, and the eleven stars of the "lost cause" there went down *victorious*.

### Gen. Prentiss at a Faro-Bank.

[From the Rock Island (Ill.) Argus, Sept. 1.]

Gen. Ben. M. Prentiss, of Quincy, republican stump orator and leader, and agent for raising money for a State monument to the soldiers who fell in the defense of the Union, delivered a very poor, weak address in the court-house, in this city, on Tuesday evening, August 28. A portion of the speech was about the band music accompanying the wanderings from shop to shop. To this recollection of his own objective point, and to the sentiment of this remark